

ALL
NEW
COMICS

Shadow COMICS

Nº 2 1940

10
CENTS



DOC SAVAGE



IRON MUNRO



NICK CARTER



BILL BARNES



FRANK MERRIWELL



**FIFTY
PRIZE-WINNING
FOUR-FOOT WINGSPAN
MODEL AIRPLANES
FREE!**

NEW-THRILLING
THE *Avenger*

Chilled Steel Man Deals Justice



ALL
NEW
COMICS



DOC SAVAGE



IRON MUNRO



NICK CARTER



BILL BARNES



FRANK MERRIWELL

Shadow

COMICS

Nº 2 1940

10
CENTS



**FIFTY
PRIZE-WINNING
FOUR-FOOT WINGSPAN
MODEL AIRPLANES
FREE!**

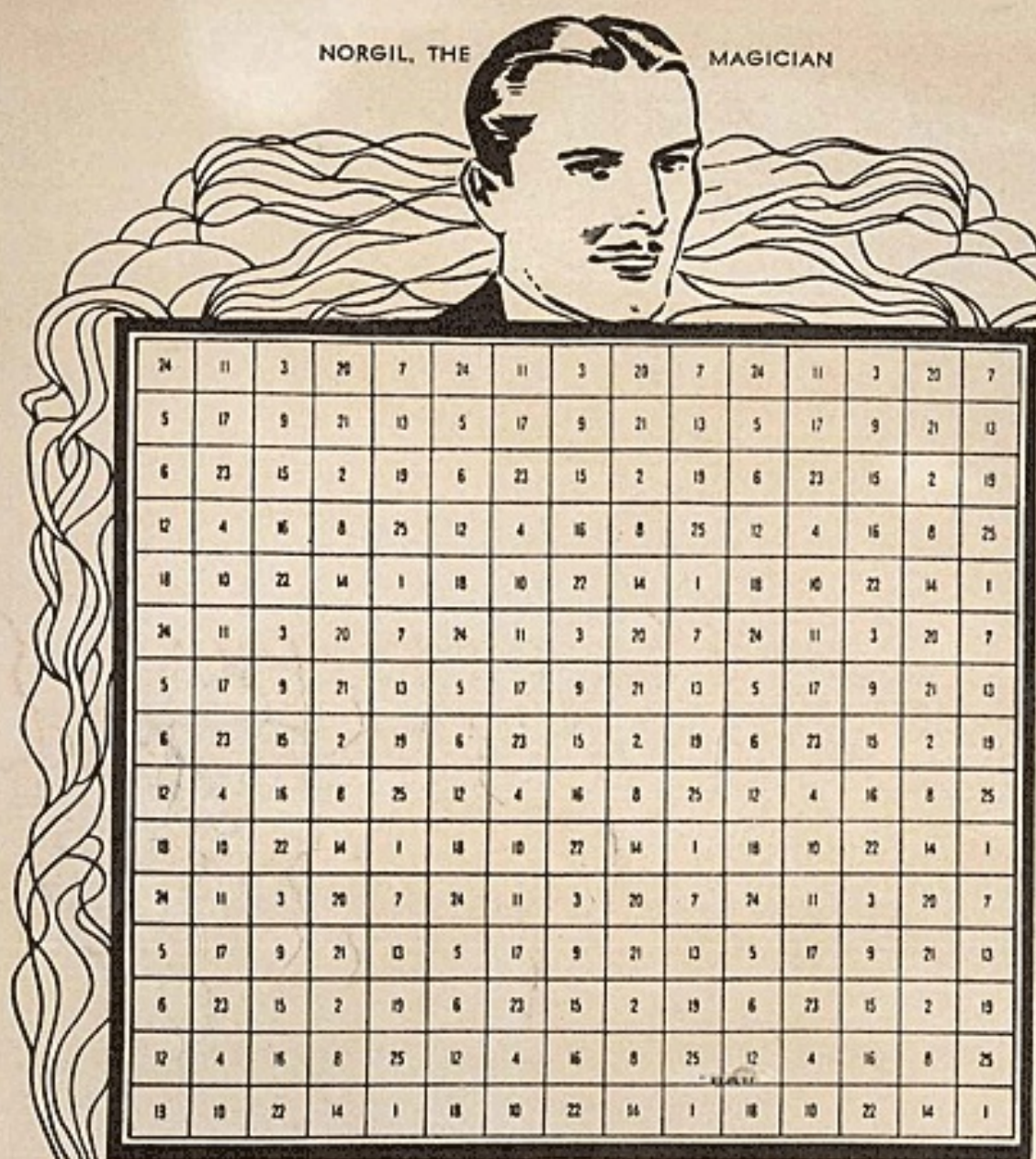
NEW • THRILLING
THE AVENGER

Chilled Steel Man Deals Justice



NORGIL, THE

MAGICIAN



NORGIL THE MAGICIAN'S MAGIC SQUARE

● This is a mathematical trick that will prove extremely puzzling—but so easy to do after you've read the answer on the back cover.

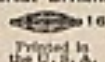
Norgil allows someone to cover numbers with a coin or a match stick. By merely letting his magic wand touch the coin or stick, Norgil names the TOTAL of the numbers concealed beneath it.

Here are the stunts you can do magically:

- (1) Total FIVE numbers covered by a DIME.
 - (2) Total a square of FOUR numbers covered by a DIME.
 - (3) Total a square of NINE covered by a TWENTY-FIVE-CENT piece.
 - (4) Total FIVE SQUARES on the diagonal covered by a match stick.
 - (5) Total SIX SQUARES in a horizontal or vertical row covered by a match stick.
- The last page tells you how to do it!

The entire contents of this magazine has not been published before and is protected by copyright and must not be reprinted without the publishers' permission.

Monthly publication issued by Street & Smith Publications, Incorporated, 79-89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y. Allen L. Grammer, President; Henry W. Rabison, Vice President and Treasurer. Copyright, 1940, by Street & Smith Publications, Incorporated, New York. Copyright, 1940, by Street & Smith Publications, Incorporated, Great Britain.



Printed in the U. S. A.

All characters used in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or characterization to persons, living or dead, is coincidental. We do not accept responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. To facilitate handling, the author should inclose a self-addressed envelope with the requisite postage attached, and artists should inclose or forward return postage.

STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC. • 79 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.



MIRIAM HIS ASSISTANT

*W*e have received the greatest compliment—



VICTOR JORY AS THE SHADOW

On the **RADIO** *in the* **MOVIES** 

THE Movies have made pictures of both THE SHADOW and NICK CARTER. They're being shown now at your neighborhood theater.

In addition to this The Shadow is on a coast-to-coast radio network.

No other Comic Book is so complimented. And shortly we'll announce another bit of news—just as big, just as startling!



WALTER PIDGEON AS NICK CARTER

THE SHADOW, a Columbia film, features Victor Jory (first time in serials), Veda Ann Borg, Roger Moore and Robert Fiske. The Shadow is now showing at your neighborhood theaters.

NICK CARTER, the MGM picture, features Walter Pidgeon, Rita Johnson, Donald Meek and Addison Richards. This is now showing at your local neighborhood theaters.



THE COMIC THAT'S ON THE RADIO AND IN THE MOVIES



HAVING
LEARNED OF
A \$1,000,000
CASH SHIP-
MENT COMING
BY FERRY
FROM
NEW JERSEY
THE SHADOW
SETS OUT,
HOPING TO
PREVENT A
MAJOR
CRIME.

THROUGH THE HOLLAND
TUBE, TO THE
HOBOKEN FERRY
SLIP - HURRY!



NO TROUBLE
SO FAR,
INSPECTOR
CARDONA.



BUT SUDDENLY

TEAR
GAS!



I'VE GOT TH' HAUL.
LET'S SCRAM!

LOOK!
THE
SHADOW

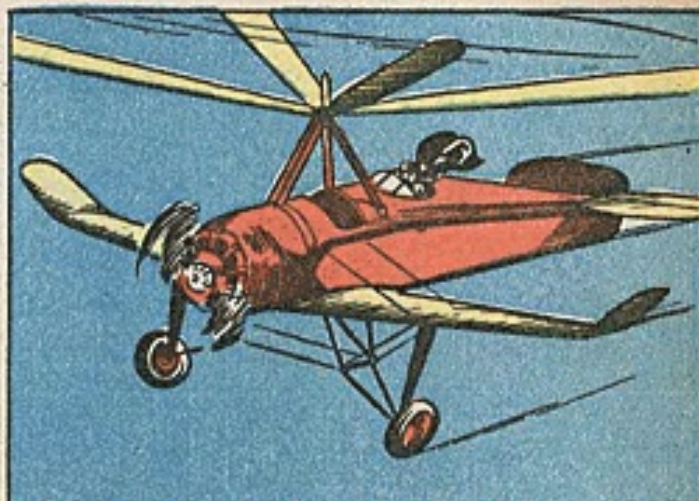


WE SHOULD
GOT THOSE
LUGS

YEAH? WE'RE
LUCKY THE SHADOW
DIDN'T GET US!
ANYWAY - THE
DOUGH IS OURS.

NEWARK
AIRPORT -
HURRY IT!





CROOKS HAVE FORGOTTEN THE ONE WAY THAT THEIR LAIR CAN BE REACHED - BY AIR! BUT THE SHADOW KNOWS!



FROM AMID THAT CONFUSED GROUP OF CRIMINALS, SOMEONE SUPPLIES A FLASH-LIGHT BEAM, REVEALING A SURE TARGET FOR THE GUNS OF MURDEROUS MEN.

AS GUNS
RIDDLE
THE SHAPE
AGAINST
THE WINDOW-
SHADE,
A HAND
PRESSES
A LIGHT
SWITCH,
BRINGING
FULL ILL-
UMINATION
TO THE
ROOM.



A CHILLING LAUGH OF INTERRUPTION
MAKES THE WHOLE GROUP TURN. THEY
LEARN WHO USED THE FLASHLIGHT.



WITH A SKILLFULL TWIST OF THE TABLE
THE SHADOW TRANSFERS THE STOLEN CASH
FROM CROOKS TO POLICE AND GAINS A
SPIKED SHIELD THAT BLOCKS OFF ATTACKERS.



JAMES WENDREW, MASTER OF THE
ROBBERY RING, IS READY FOR HIS
LONE PURSUER, THE SHADOW.



FLINGING HIS GUN FROM SHELTER, IN AN UPWARD ARC, THE SHADOW FOLLOWS IT. WENDREW, FORCED TO DODGE, FIRES WILD

SMART GUESS WORK, SHADOW, FIGURING ME BEHIND THIS GAME

NO GUESS WORK, WENDREW. I HEARD YOU PUMP THE COMMISSIONER TO LEARN HOW THE CASH WAS COMING INTO TOWN.



SO YOU KNEW THAT FORR WOULD BRING CASH, NOT GEMS. TELL THE COMMISSIONER ALL ABOUT IT, CRANSTON. HE'S DOWN THERE WAITING FOR YOU.



THE SHADOW!

HE'S DONE FOR THIS TIME!



WENDREW! TWISTED IN THE SHADOW'S CLOAK!



AMAZING HOW HE GRABBED THAT LEDGE - AND THEN - UP AND AWAY BEFORE I COULD GUMPS HIS FACE!



THE SOUND OF A TRAILING LAUGH - THE RISING ROAR OF A MOTOR - THE SHADOW IS SOARING OFF INTO THE NIGHT, WHERE DARKNESS WILL SERVE HIM AS A CLOAK, UNTIL CRIME AGAIN CHALLENGES HIS PROWESS.

THE AVENGER



**RICHARD HENRY BENSON,
THE AVENGER**

Richard Henry Benson, known, since the tragedy that has robbed his life of human meaning, as The Avenger. That tragedy was the loss of his wife and little daughter in a criminal plot. The loss has dedicated him to the smashing of crime everywhere, and to his grim battle with the underworld he brought the weapons of genius, superhuman strength, quickness, and a fortune gained in his earlier days from a life of adventure. He is the law's most effective weapon against those who skim the law—The Avenger.

Smitty, the giant, looks harmless, but is the most powerful man on earth. His looks



SMITTY, THE GIANT



FERGUS MACMURDIE

do not show the keen mind behind the huge body, and the zeal that makes him take any risk for his chief's cause.

Fergus MacMurdie is The Avenger's first and foremost aid. He alone had nerve enough to tell the truth in Dick Benson's first great tragedy, for MacMurdie, too, lost everything to crime, and is ready to sacrifice his very life in the service of his chief—The Avenger.



DAD!
AT IT
AGAIN?

I CAN'T HELP LOOKING AT THEM, NELLIE! THEY'RE THE MOST IMPORTANT THING THAT EVER HAPPENED IN MY LIFE! IF THE UNIVERSITY ONLY KNEW WHAT I HAVE HERE! IF THE MUSEUM ONLY KNEW—

IF ANYONE KNEW WHAT YOU HAVE THERE, YOUR LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A MOMENT'S NOTICE, DAD! PLEASE PUT THEM IN A SAFE-DEPOSIT BOX IN THE CENTRAL BANK, AS DR. BARKER DID! I'M PUTTING MY BRICK IN THERE THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

I HAVE TO HAVE THESE ARCHEOLOGICAL PETS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM AND GLOAT OVER THEM LIKE A MISER WITH HIS GOLD!

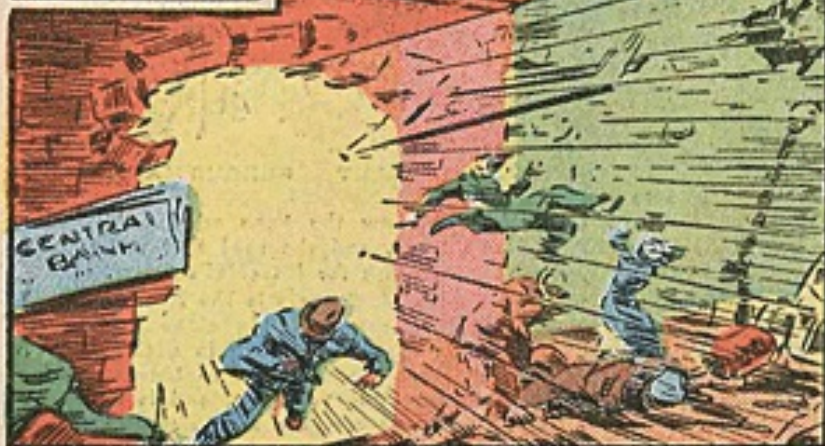


I MAY PUT THEM IN THE BANK TOMORROW, HOWEVER, JUST TO PLAY SAFE! NOW HOW ABOUT GETTING DINNER READY, MY DEAR? I'M RATHER HUNGRY—

ALL RIGHT, DAD, IT'LL BE READY IN A JIFFY!



FOLLOWING PROFESSOR GRAY'S MURDER FOR HIS MEX-ICAN BRICKS. ACTION IS TAK-EN TO OBTAIN DR. BARKER'S BRICK FROM A VAULT IN THE CENTRAL BANK—



LEMME DOWN! LE' GO OF ME! I DON'T KNOW NOthin'! I AIN'T TALKIN'! LE' GO OF ME! WHO'RE YOUSE GUYS ANYWAY!? LEMME DOWN!

HOOK UP THE TELEVISION CONNECTIONS, MAC! THE CENTRAL BANK WAS JUST BOMBED! I HAPPENED TO BE NEAR THERE AT THE TIME— AND HAVE A HUNCH THIS GUY KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, SMITTY!



CHIEF! THIS IS SMITTY! ARE YOU THERE?

YES, SMITTY—



LEMME OUTA HERE! LEMME GO!! WHAT'RE YOUSE GUYS GONNA DO WITH ME!? WHAT'S THIS? LEMME OUTA HERE! HELP! I'LL—

NOW DON'T BE AFRAID, MY LITTLE MAN— YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE NAP— YOU'RE JUST GOING TO SLEEP FOR AWHILE—

YES, TWILIGHT SLEEP! THIS NEW CONCOCTION WILL KEEP HIM UNDER LONGER, SMITTY, AND AT THE SAME TIME—IT WILL MAKE HIM TALK MORE

A FEW MINUTES LATER



THE CENTRAL BANK WAS JUST BOMBED, CHIEF, AND I THINK THIS GUY KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

I KNOW OF THE BOMBING, SMITTY! GO AHEAD, BOYS

YOU ARE ASLEEP BUT YOU CAN HEAR ME AND ANSWER ME! UNDERSTAND?

I AM ASLEEP/I CAN HEAR YOU/I CAN ANSWER YOU!

WHAT'S YOUR NAME? AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING NEAR THE BANK JUST BEFORE THE EXPLOSION?

MY NAME IS EDDIE CARP, I WAS WITH THE GUY WHO HIRED ME YESTERDAY!



THE AVENGER



WHAT'S HIS NAME? AND WHAT CAUSED THE EXPLOSION?

DID HE GET KILLED?

BORG IS HIS NAME! HIS LITTLE METAL PEANUTS CAUSED THE EXPLOSION! NO! HE DIDN'T GET KILLED!

WHAT WAS HE AFTER? MONEY?

NO! HE WAS AFTER A MEXICAN BRICK IN THE VAULT!

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR THE PRESENT, BOYS! THAT JOB WAS DONE BY THE SAME GANG THAT MURDERED MY FRIEND, PROFESSOR GRAY, A MURDER FOR WHICH HIS DAUGHTER, NELLIE, IS BEING HELD! WHEN HE COMES TO—FOLLOW HIM FOR AWHILE! I'M GOING TO NELLIE'S AID NOW!



OH! MR. BENSON! I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! I DIDN'T KILL MY POOR FATHER! OH! HOW COULD—

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T, NELLIE! AND I'M ARRANGING BAIL FOR YOU—

AND I'M NOT ONLY GOING TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE, BUT I'M ALSO GOING TO PUT THAT GANG WHERE THEY BELONG!

THEY'RE AFTER DAD'S MEXICAN BRICKS! NEVER MIND ME FOR THE MOMENT! GET TO OLIN CHANDLER, FORTY PARK LANE, BEFORE HE'S MURDERED! HE HAS ONE OF THE BRICKS!



I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!



OH, YES, MR. BENSON! I DIDN'T KNOW MY FRIEND, PROFESSOR GRAY, OFTEN TALKED TO ME ABOUT YOU!

WHETHER OR NOT I'D FIND YOU ALIVE, MR. CHANDLER! I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE ONE OF THE MEXICAN BRICKS FROM GRAY'S LAST EXPEDITION—



YES! AND I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN MURDERED IF I WERE IN MY APARTMENT LAST NIGHT—WHEN IT WAS BROKEN INTO AND MY MEXICAN BRICK STOLEN!

THAT MAKES FOUR BRICKS THE GANG HAS, THEN!

YES! FOUR BRICKS! AND I HOPE I CAN BE OF SERVICE TO YOU IN PUTTING THAT GANG WHERE IT BELONGS! I KNOW THE AZTEC REGIONS QUITE WELL—HAVING BEEN THERE SEVERAL TIMES TO GET INSPIRATION FROM THEIR MARVELOUS IDEAS OF CITY PLANNING!

THANK YOU! I MAY CALL ON YOU VERY SHORTLY, MR. CHANDLER, TO FLY WITH ME TO THE PLACE!



THE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS DEMANDED FOR NELLIE GRAY'S BAIL WAS EASILY FURNISHED FROM BENSON'S VAST FORTUNE—AND WE NOW FIND THEM IN THE GRAY HOME

A BIT HEAVY? YES, BUT IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE THAT WEIGHS! AND THE INDIAN IDEOGRAPHS ON THE OUTSIDE HAVE NO MEANING AT ALL, MR. BENSON! THEY ARE ALSO FOR CAMOUFLAGE! YOU MAY BREAK THE BRICK—



I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR FATHER'S LAST EXPEDITION, NELLIE, TO HELP ME DECIDE JUST WHAT ACTION TO TAKE!

OF COURSE, MR. BENSON—



BENSON IS INFORMED THAT PROFESSOR GRAY WENT TO STUDY THE RUINS OF THE LOST CITY OF THE AZTECS AND

THAT THE EXPEDITION WAS FINANCED BY A GROUP OF BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN FOR THE PLEASURE OF GOING ALONG AS AMATEUR ARCHAEOLOGISTS. TWO OF THESE MEN, DR. BARKER, THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN FOR YEARS, AND OLIN CHANDLER, AN OLD CLASSMATE OF PROFESSOR GRAY AT COLUMBIA, WERE INTIMATE FRIENDS AND COULD BE TRUSTED IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF GRAY'S SECRET DISCOVERY. WHILE OUT ALONE AMONG THE RUINS ONE EVENING, THE THREE MEN, KNOWING THE SECRET, AGREED TO WORK OUT SOME WAY TO APPLY THE NEWLY FOUND WEALTH TO THE BETTERMENT OF HUMANITY IN GENERAL, AND THEN LET EACH AND EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THE EXPEDITION, WHO WOULD AGREE TO THE PLAN, IN ON THE SECRET. TO AVOID SUSPICION, THE THREE MEN HAD TO RETURN TO THE STATES WITH THE OTHER MEMBERS, UNTIL A PLAN WAS DEVISED. PROFESSOR GRAY CAMOUFLAGED THE GOLD PLATES IN CLAY BRICKS TO SAFEGUARD THE SECRET AND AT THE SAME TIME, GET BY THE MEXICAN BORDER OFFICIALS—

WELL, WE'LL FIND OUT ANYWAY, NELLIE! BUT WHAT IS WORRYING ME RIGHT NOW IS THAT THE GANG HAS FOUR OF THE PLATES—ENOUGH OF THE BELT TO KNOW THE DIRECTIONS TO THE HIDING PLACE OF THE GOLD HORDE, AND MAY AT THIS MOMENT BE ON THEIR WAY!

BUT I HAVE THE COMPLETE MESSAGE! DAD TOOK IT FROM THE PLATES BEFORE HE CAMOUFLAGED AND DISTRIBUTED THEM!

THAT'S FINE!



GOLD! AND YES, AND IN EACH BRICK, WITH AN FIVE IN ALL, IS IDEOGRAPH CONCEALED ONE OF THOSE PLATES—PART OF AN ANCIENT GOLD BELT—THE IDEOGRAPHS OF WHICH, WHEN PUT TOGETHER, GIVE COMPLETE DIRECTIONS TO THE HIDING PLACE OF A FABULOUS HORDE OF GOLD!



I'M WONDERING HOW BORG AND HIS GANG LEARNED OF THE SECRET? ESPECIALLY WHEN ONLY YOUR FATHER, DR. BARKER AND CHANDLER KNEW OF IT!

AT THAT TOO, MR. BENSON! BUT I'M SURE THAT DR. BARKER, NOW IN EUROPE, AND MR. CHANDLER COULD BE TRUSTED—SOMEONE MAY HAVE SPIED ON THEM, THOUGH, I'M NOT SURE!

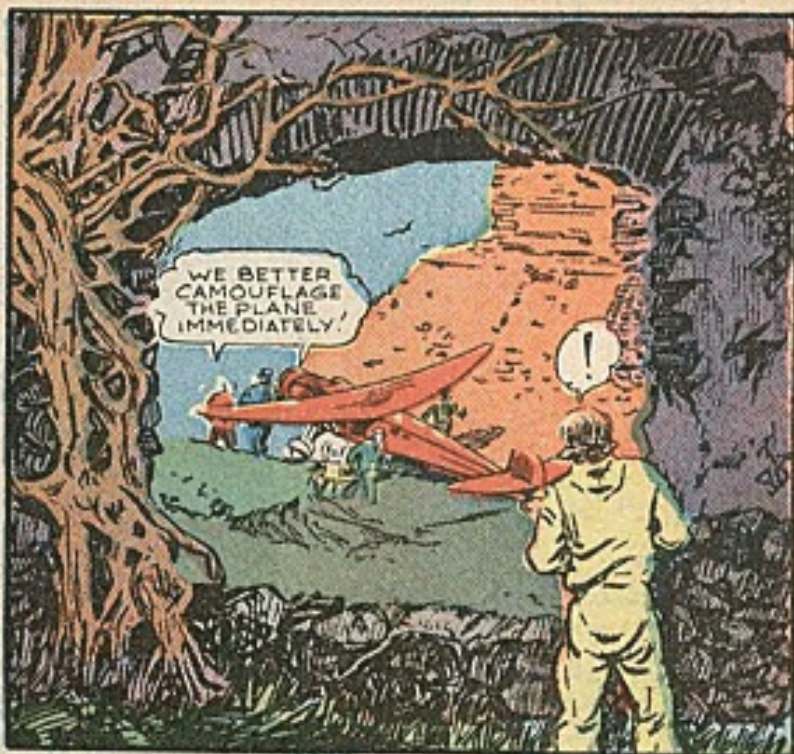


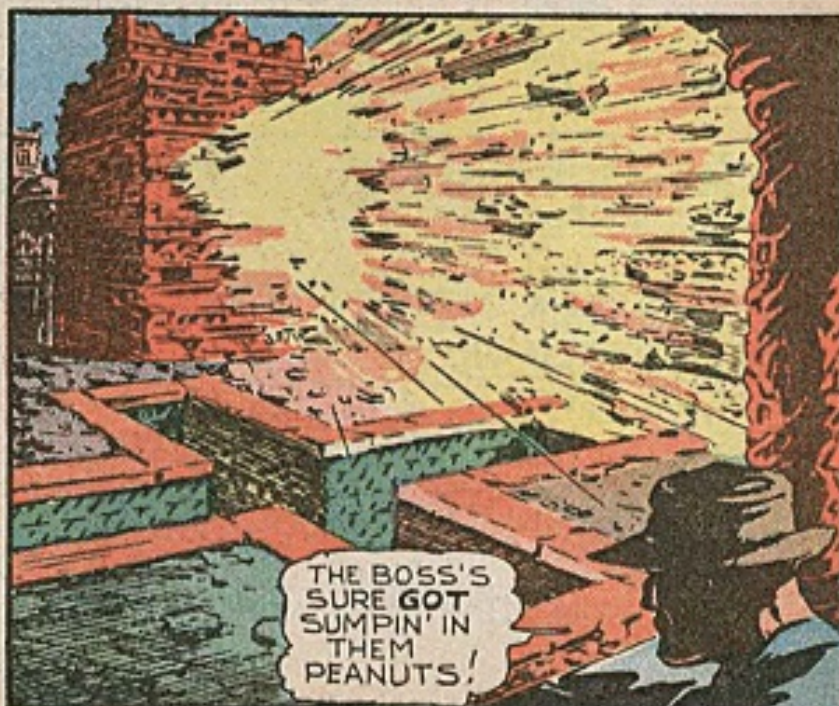
BE READY TO JOIN ME IN A FEW HOURS FOR A PLANE TRIP DOWN THERE!

I SHALL BE READY, MR. BENSON!



OVER GUATEMALA, THE FOLLOWING DAY, BENSON, WITH SMITTY, MAC, NELLIE AND CHANDLER IN HIS PLANE, TURNS OFF THE MOTOR IN ORDER TO GLIDE NOISELESSLY TO A LANDING -





ARE YOU BOTH ALL RIGHT, CHIEF?

THAT WAS SOME EXPLOSION!! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO KNOW THE FORMULA OF THOSE METAL PEANUTS!

WE'RE BOTH ALL RIGHT, BOYS! THE METAL PEANUTS ARE THE LATEST CREATION OF AN INTERNATIONAL MUNITIONS COMPANY!



FURTHER ON - BENEATH THE RUINS -

THIS IS THE SPOT DESIGNATED BY THE FOUR PLATES THE GANG HAS! YOUR PLATE, NELLIE, GIVES FURTHER DIRECTIONS TO ANOTHER SECTION - TWO LEFT AND THREE RIGHT TURNS FROM HERE!



MEANWHILE -

JUST A FEW MORE STEPS, BOYS!

GUESS THE PEANUTS MUSTA GOT BENSON, BOSS!

YEH! DON'T SEE NONE OF HIS MOB!



WELL! HERE WE ARE, BOYS! AT LAST! THE GOLD HORDE!

GO AHEAD, OPEN IT, WILL Y' BOSS! I CAN'T WAIT!

JUS' TINK! ME WOIKIN' DAYS IS OVER!



MR. CHANDLER!! THE LEADER!

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE OPENS THAT DOOR!





HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, CHIEF?

I WASN'T QUITE SURE, I JUST SUSPECTED IT! THE AZTECS OVERLOOKED NO DETAIL IN THEIR PROTECTION OF THE GOLD! THEY ARRANGED IT SO THAT THE COMPLETE MESSAGE - OR DIRECTIONS WERE NEEDED TO REACH THE GOLD! FEARING THAT ENEMIES MIGHT FIND PARTS OF THE MESSAGE - THEY MADE THE FIRST FOUR DESIGNATIONS AS TRAPS! FORTUNATELY - WE HAD THE COMPLETE MESSAGE - CHANDLER AND BORG DIDN'T!



I CAN'T GET OVER CHANDLER BEING THE LEADER OF SUCH A RUTHLESS GANG OF KILLERS.

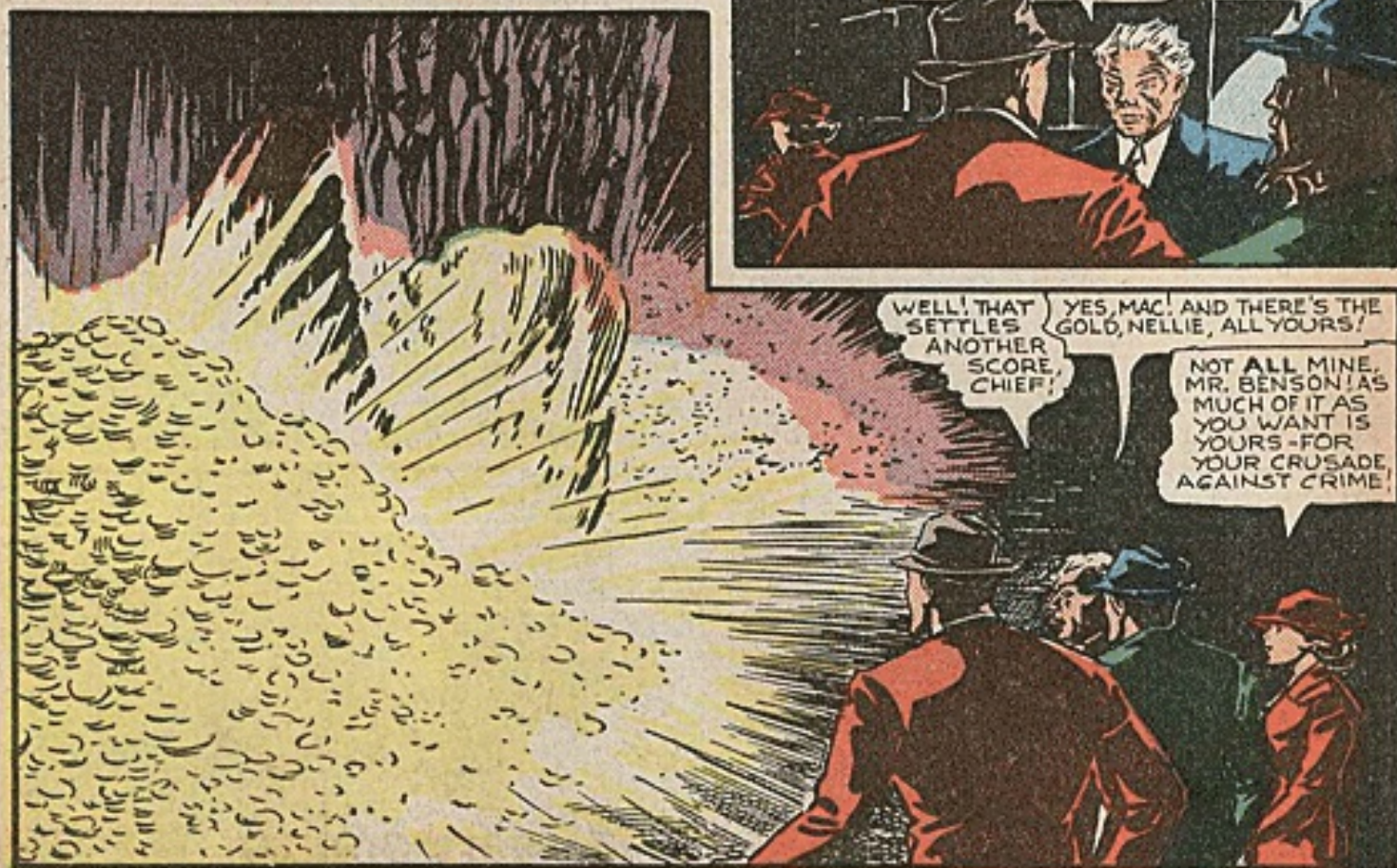
I SUSPECTED HIM WHEN I SPOKE TO HIM IN HIS OFFICE! FIRST, I SAW A PERFECT MODEL OF A FIELD GUN ON HIS DESK - THE KIND THAT MUNITION MAKERS GIVE TO SALESMEN! THAT MEANT THAT HE LIED WHEN HE SAID HE WAS A CITY PLANNING ENGINEER! HE REALLY WAS A MUNITIONS SALESMAN! HE LIED AGAIN WHEN HE SAID HE CAME HERE SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE FOR INSPIRATION ON CITY PLANNING, BECAUSE THE PLANNING AROUND HERE WAS NEVER INTENDED FOR CITIES LIKE OURS IN THE STATES!



WELL! THAT SETTLES ANOTHER SCORE, CHIEF!

YES, MAC! AND THERE'S THE GOLD, NELLIE, ALL YOURS!

NOT ALL MINE, MR. BENSON! AS MUCH OF IT AS YOU WANT IS YOURS - FOR YOUR CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME!



IRON MUNRO

THE ASTOUNDING MAN

IRON MUNRO, JUPITER COLONIST, HEADS BACK TO THE GIANT PLANET IN A SUPER SPACE-CRAFT TO RESCUE HIS PEOPLE. SPENCER CARLISLE, HIS EARTH FRIEND, IS WITH HIM. THEIR SHIP HITS AN ASTEROID AND THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A NEW UNIVERSE. THEY DRIVE OFF STRANGE ENEMY SHIPS, BUT AS THEIR POWER GIVES OUT, A LARGER FLEET RETURNS.

IRON, CAN'T WE SEND A BEAM TO THAT SUN FOR POWER?

IT'S TOO FAR AWAY. IT WOULD NEVER BRING US POWER IN TIME!

THEN WE ARE AS HELPLESS AS JUPITER?

NO, EARTH SAW US HIT THE ASTEROID AND THEY WILL USE OUR PLANS TO SEND A SECOND SHIP. **JUPITER IS SAVED!**

UNNOTICED BY THE TWO MEN, A STRANGE FLEET HAS ATTACKED THE DISC-FLEET.

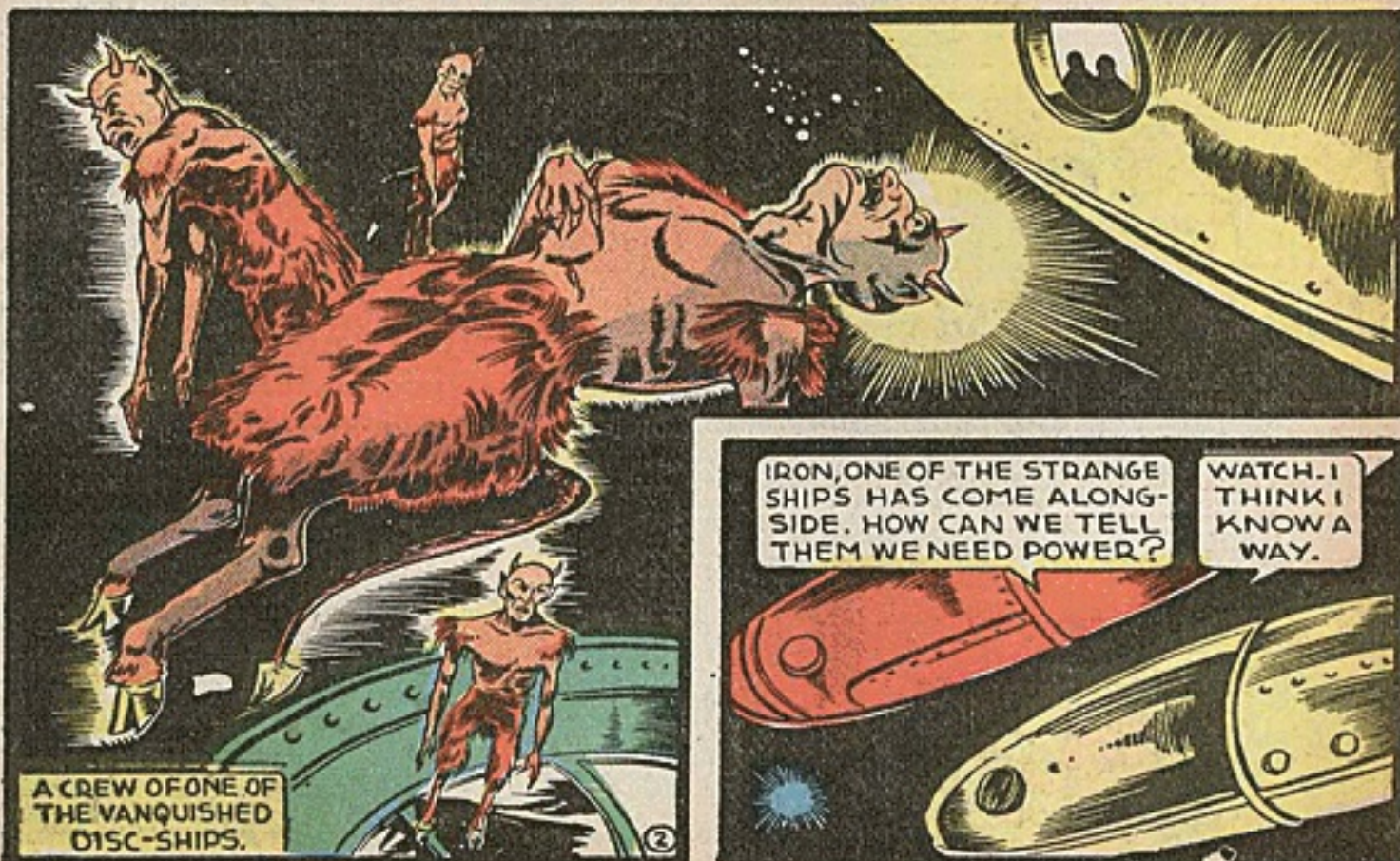
LOOK, SPENCE! THE DISC-SHIPS ARE BEING ATTACKED!

A MIGHTY BATTLE IS FOUGHT AND THE MYSTERIOUS SHIPS ARE VICTORIOUS.



SPENCE! THERE ARE SOME OF THE DEAD ENEMY!

BY SPACE! WHAT A HORRIBLE CREATURE!



A CREW OF ONE OF THE VANQUISHED DISC-SHIPS.

IRON, ONE OF THE STRANGE SHIPS HAS COME ALONG-SIDE. HOW CAN WE TELL THEM WE NEED POWER?

WATCH. I THINK I KNOW A WAY.



IRON MUNRO SENDS OVER AN ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB, BURNING DIMLY, TO SHOW THAT THEIR POWER IS LOW, THAT IT IS ELECTRIC, AND THAT THE CABLE WILL CARRY IT.



THAT DID IT!
POWER'S COM-
ING OVER FAST!

AND SO IS SOMEONE
FROM THAT SHIP. PUT
A NECKTIE ON, IRON!
WE'VE GOT COMPANY.



WELL, I'LL BE-

IT'S A--GIRL! YOU
SHOULD HAVE PUT
ON THAT NECKTIE!



THEY'RE JUST LIKE
US, WE'LL HAVE TO
LEARN THEIR LANG-
UAGE.

THAT OLD BOY WITH
THE CRAYONS LOOKS
LIKE AN ARTIST--
BUT WHY AN ART-
IST HERE?



AND SO, FOR
MANY DAYS,
THE EARTHMEN
CONCENTRATE
ON LEARNING A
NEW LANGUAGE,
WHILE THE SHIP,
IN TOW OF A
FRIENDLY WAR-
SHIP, PROCEEDS
TO MAGYA.



AT LAST THEY CAN
SPEAK EASILY WITH
THEIR SAVIORS.

I AM ANTO RAYL.
COUNTLESS THOUSANDS
OF YEARS AGO, MY PEOPLE,
THE MAGYANS, LIVED ON
ANOTHER PLANET IN AN-
OTHER SPACE.

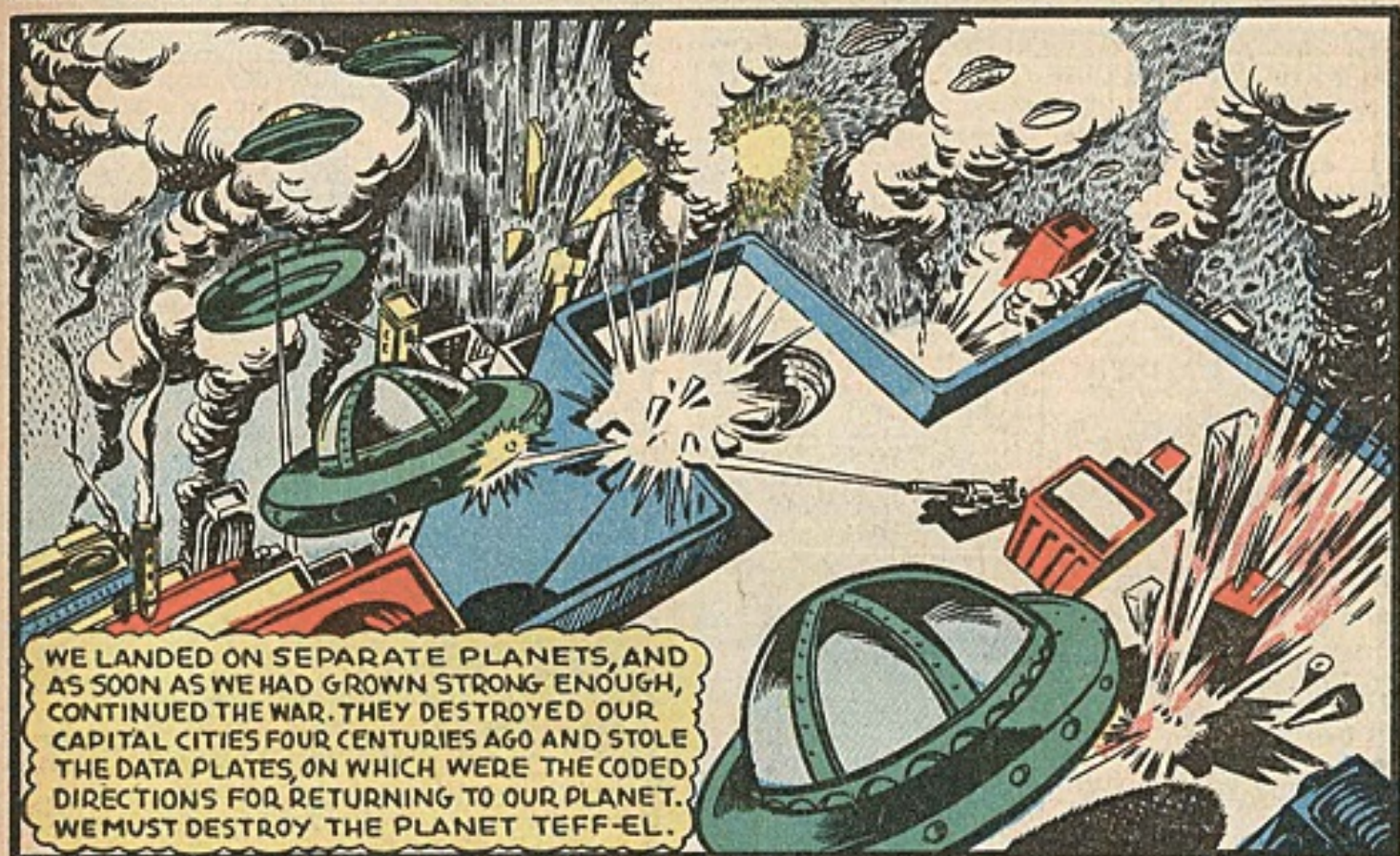
WE BUILT A GREAT CIVILIZATION, AND
PROSPERED UNTIL THE TEFFLANS, A
HALF-GOAT PEOPLE FROM THE HOT
LOWER REGIONS, BEGAN TO ATTACK US.

WE FOUGHT THEM FOR TWO CENTURIES,
BUT THEY ADVANCED FASTER THAN WE DID
IN SCIENCE. TO SAVE OUR RACE, WE TOOK
THE PICK OF OUR PEOPLE, PUT THEM INTO
A SPACE-SHIP AND DESTROYED THE CON-
TINENT, HOPING TO DESTROY THE TEFFLANS
WITH IT. WE DID-- ALL BUT THOSE WHO
WERE IN THE DISC-SHIP THEY HAD BUILT.

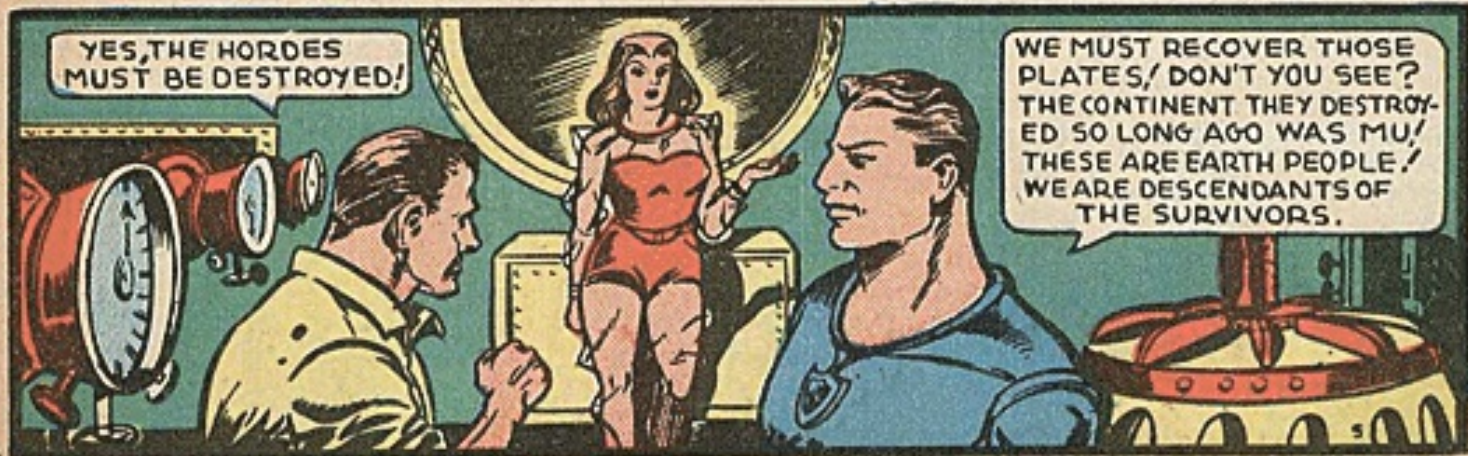
DEEP INTO SPACE THE BATTLE CONTINUED, UNTIL, INTENT ON THE CONFLICT, THE TWO SHIPS STRUCK A MASS OF ROCKS IN SPACE AND WERE HURLED INTO THIS UNIVERSE.



WE LANDED ON SEPARATE PLANETS, AND AS SOON AS WE HAD GROWN STRONG ENOUGH, CONTINUED THE WAR. THEY DESTROYED OUR CAPITAL CITIES FOUR CENTURIES AGO AND STOLE THE DATA PLATES, ON WHICH WERE THE CODED DIRECTIONS FOR RETURNING TO OUR PLANET. WE MUST DESTROY THE PLANET TEFF-EL.

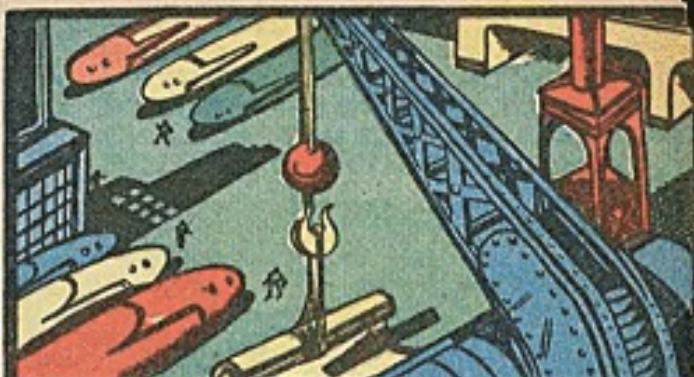


YES, THE HORDES MUST BE DESTROYED!



WE MUST RECOVER THOSE PLATES, DON'T YOU SEE? THE CONTINENT THEY DESTROYED SO LONG AGO WAS MU! THESE ARE EARTH PEOPLE! WE ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE SURVIVORS.

IRON AND SPENCE RETURN TO THE PLANET MAGYA WITH ANTO RAYL'S PATROL. SOON THEY HAVE ALL THE PLANET'S INDUSTRIES AT THEIR COMMAND. A HUGE TRANSPON BEAM PROJECTOR IS SET UP ON ONE OF MAGYA'S TWO MOONS, AND BRINGS BACK POWER FROM THE SUN BEYOND THE MAGYANS' WILDEST DREAMS. IRON MUNRO'S VAST NEW KNOWLEDGE BRINGS NEW HOPE TO THE PEOPLE OF MAGYA.



THE DESTROYERS ARE EQUIPPED WITH TRANSPON BEAMS AND MOMENTUM DRIVE.



YOU HAVE SAVED OUR PEOPLE!

SAY THAT WHEN TEFF-EL IS DESTROYED, WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE TEFFLANS DON'T KNOW WHAT WE ARE DOING.



HEY-WHAT IN THE UNIVERSE!

ALONE AT HIS WORK, IRON GETS VISITORS WHO CUT THEIR WAY IN WITH THEIR MITE GUNS, SHOOTING LIQUID IRON.



THREE TIMES AS FAST AS THE INTRUDERS, IRON OVERCOMES THE FIRST. BUT THE OTHER TWO LEAP ON HIM AND-



WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU?

WE ARE SENT FROM TEFF-EL TO BRING YOU BACK WITH US. COME, OR DIE!



I HAD HEARD THAT YOU WERE DARING. YOU WIN THE FIRST ROUND. LET'S GO!

WOULD IRON MUNRO SURRENDER SO EASILY WITHOUT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE? SEE NEXT ISSUE OF SHADOW COMICS!

NICK CARTER

-SUPER SLEUTH-

FOLLOWS A CLUE THAT IS—



HELLO, LIMPY!
DID YOU GET
DIMAGGIO'S
AUTOGRAPH
YET?

YEH, MR.
CARTER, I
GOT IT! BUT
SUMPIN'
IMPORTANT
COME UP! I
BEEN LOOKIN'
ALL OVER FOR
YOUS!



I WAS JUS' DOWN AT KELLY'S
BAR AN' HOID SOME GUY
TALKIN' IN THE BACK ROOM!
I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS—
BUT HE'S OUT T'GETCHA.
MR. CARTER, HE'S OUT
T'GETCHA—AN' I JUS'
WANNA WARN YOUSE
T'BE ON YOUR GUARD!

AND
YOU
SAY
YOU
DON'T
KNOW
WHO
HE
IS?



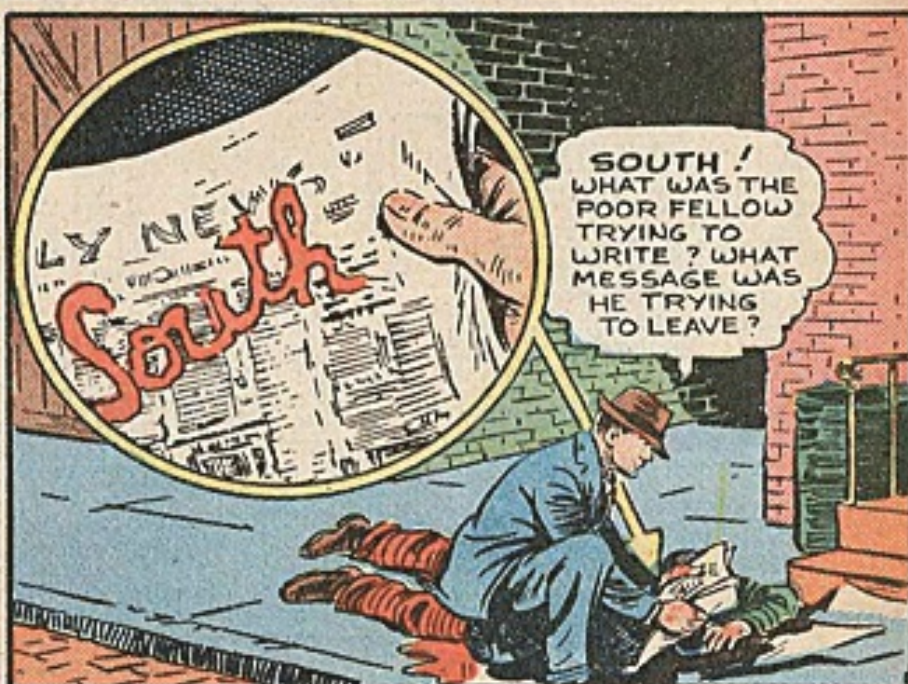
NO, I DON'T, MR. CARTER.
HONEST! I'D TELL YA IN A
MINUTE IF I DID! YOUSE'S
BEEN PRETTY SQUARE
WID ME—AN' I AIN'T
FORGETTIN' IT!

ALL RIGHT,
THANKS,
LIMPY!
I'LL BE ON
MY GUARD!



THERE'S ONE
GUY I DON'T
WANNA SEE BUMPED
OFF! I OWE TOO
MUCH T'HIM!





GONE! BUT I'LL GET HIM!
AND HE'LL PAY FOR WHAT
HE DID TO LIMPY TOO!
HIS FINGERPRINTS MAY
BE ON THE KNIFE!

HE MUST HAVE WORN GLOVES!
NO FINGERPRINTS ON THIS
KNIFE! I'LL HAVE TO GET
BACK TO WORK ON LIMPY'S
UNFINISHED MESSAGE!

'SOUTH'? — 'SOUTH'? — JUST WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN? — DAGGER DAN HAS A PLACE
ON SOUTH STREET! COULD THAT —
NO! IF LIMPY HAD KNOWN IT WAS DAGGER
DAN — HE WOULD SIMPLY HAVE WRITTEN
THE MAN'S NAME!

LET ME SEE — NOW —
'SOUTH' — 'SOU' — I'VE
GOT IT — I HOPE!

MORNING

NICK CARTER IMMEDIATELY TAKES
ACTION TO PROVE HIS THEORY OF THE
MEANING OF LIMPY'S UNFINISHED MESSAGE
IN BLOOD —

HELLO, LEGS! HOW
ABOUT COMING TO MY
PARTY TONIGHT — AT
KELLY'S — SAY AROUND
EIGHT O'CLOCK?

I DON'T
KNOW WHATCHER
GAME IS, CARTER.
BUT I'LL BE THERE —
Y'GOT NOTHIN'
ON ME!

HELLO, SPIKE!
HOW ABOUT
COMING TO MY
PARTY TONIGHT —
EIGHT O'CLOCK.
AT KELLY'S?

O-K-A-Y — NICK! I'M
RATHER ANXIOUS
TO SEE WHAT
YOUR LITTLE GAME
IS!

WHY IF IT ISN'T DAGGER DAN
AND LITTLE GERANO! HOW
ABOUT COMING TO MY PARTY
TONIGHT AT KELLY'S — EIGHT
O'CLOCK?

S-U-R-E,
CARTER,
I'M CURIOUS

YEH! ME
TOO!

WELL — SO
FAR — SO
GOOD!

IN KELLY'S TAVERN
THAT EVENING—

JUST WHAT
IS THE IDEA
OF THIS
PARTY,
NICK? I'M
CURIOUS!

YEH! WHAT
TRICK HAVE
Y' GOT UP
YOUR SLEEVE?
I CAN'T
WAIT!

MAYBE
IT'S TO
CELEBRATE
GERANO'S
GETTING
OUT OF
STIR!

YEH-AND
CARTER'S
INFLUENCE
IN GETTIN'
ME IN—
FIVE YEARS
AGO!

A TOAST-TO A GAME
LITTLE GUY WHO
WAS MURDERED
LAST NIGHT! ALL
OF YOU GENTLEMEN
KNEW—LIMPY!



TO P-O-O-R
LIMPY—

OKAY—
TO
LIMPY

YEH-P-O-O-R
POOR
LIMPY

I'M STILL
LISTENIN',
CARTER!

THANK YOU,
GENTLEMEN!
NOW I HAVE
THE EVIDENCE
I NEED!—



GERANO! YOU JUST SAID YOU WERE
STILL LISTENING! WELL—HERE'S
THE REST OF THE STORY! YOU
MURDERED LIMPY! HE TOLD ME—
IN HIS OWN BLOOD—ON ONE OF HIS
NEWSPAPERS! HE—



I EXPECTED
THAT!





POLICE! POLICE!
KELLY'S CORNER-



THERE'S LIMPY'S
MURDERER, BOYS!
LITTLE GERANO!

HOW'RE
YOU
GOING
TO PROVE
IT, NICK?

YES, WE'VE
GOT TO
HAVE THE
EVIDENCE,
Y'KNOW-



SOUTH?
WHAT
DOES
THAT
MEAN?

LIMPY
WAS A
BASEBALL BUG
AND TALKED IN
BASEBALL
LANGUAGE! HE
WAS TRYING TO
WRITE THE WORD -
- SOUTHPAW -



GERANO WAS THE
ONLY MAN AT THE
TABLE WHO HELD
HIS GLASS WITH THE
LEFT HAND - AND
WHEN I ACCUSED
HIM OF THE MURDER -
HE PROVED HIS
GUILT BY TRYING
TO KNIFE ME AND
ESCAPE!



THE END

Frank MERRIWELL at COLLEGE

ONE NIGHT DURING FRANK'S
JUNIOR YEAR SOME FRIENDS
GATHER AT HIS ROOMS

WELL, FELLOWS,
TONIGHT IS OMEGA
LAMBDA CHI - AND
IT LOOKS AS IF
THE FRESHMEN
WILL TAKE YOU
SOPHS IN THE
FENCE RUSH

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, FRANK OLD BEAN,
THE FROSH HAVE ME TO DEAL WITH. THEY
CAN'T PUT ANYTHING OVER ON MRS. REDDY'S
FAVORITE SON - REMEMBER WHEN YOU
TRIED IT? BOY, YOU WERE
THE LAUGHING STOCK OF
THE SCHOOL



FRANK DOES REMEMBER AND THE
CHAGRIN STILL RANKLES. SUDDENLY HE
SMILES AS AN IDEA STRIKES HIM!

WHAT A LARK!

BETTER BE ON YOUR
TOES. BOLTWOOD WILL
LEAD THE FROSH TONIGHT
AND HE'S GOT A
BAG OF TRICKS
WITH HIM. BUT
I'VE A PLAN..

WHAT! THAT LONG-
HAIRIED POET? THAT
MILK-SOP? I'LL KILL..

QUIET,
REDDY, LET'S
HEAR FRANK'S
PLAN.



BOLTWOOD'S SOFT ON A CHORUS GIRL WHO PLAYS
AT THE ARCADE.. A TENDER LETTER FROM THIS
BEAUTEOUS DAMSEL MIGHT LURE OUR POET
OUT TONIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF SOME BIG,
BAD SOPHOMORES..

I GET IT! WE'LL
SNATCH THIS LONG-
HAIRIED MONKEY
AND THE FROSH
WON'T HAVE ANY
LEADER!



ALRIGHT, I'LL WRITE THE LOVE
LETTER, BINGHAM, YOU GET
A CAB. NOW, REDDY AT 21
FLEET ST. THERE'S AN OLD
WARE-

HOUSE - THE
WATCHMAN'S
A FRIEND
OF MINE &
HE LOVES
TO ENTER-
TAIN FRESH
MEN..

OH, BOY - WHAT
A CIRCUS - LET'S
GO, BINGHAM!



WHEN
THE SOPHOMORES
LEAVE FRANK
BURSTS OUT
LAUGHING AS
HE GETS OUT
A MYSTERIOUS
BOX.

HA, HA, MR. REDDY
THERE'LL BE
SOME FANCY
TABLETURN-
ING ON YOU
TONIGHT!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE BOLTWOOD'S DOOR WAIT TWO DARKENED FIGURES AND A TAXICAB.



AH, MY DOVE
DO YOU AWAIT?

QUICK, HERE COMES
BOLTWOOD - INSIDE
THE CAB!



STEP ON IT,
DRIVER! 21
FLEET ST.

HELP!
WHAT THE..

LATER ON THE CAMPUS-LAMBDA CHI NIGHT IS IN FULL SWING, THE SENIORS LEAD, FOLLOWED BY THE JUNIORS, SOPHS AND FRESHMAN. THEY MARCH 'ROUND THE CAMPUS THRU GATELY ARCH. HERE IT IS TRADITION THAT THE SOPHOMORES STOP THE FROSH-IF THEY CAN. THE FRESHIES TRY TO SMASH THRU & REACH THE FENCE BEYOND.



AS THE FRESHMEN ADVANCE THE SOPHOMORES STOP THEM AT THE ARCH. BUT ONLY HALF THE FRESHIES ARE IN THIS STRUGGLE. THE OTHER HALF CHARGES NOW.. A DRIVING WEDGE BUT WHO IS THAT LEADING?



GOOD LUD! IT'S BOLTWOOD

BOLTWOOD, YOU LONG-HAIRED VARLET, HOW DID YOU GET OUT? MERRIWELL MUST BE BEHIND THIS! GIVE ME THAT FAKE CLUB!



CERTAINLY, MR. REDDY, TAKE IT!



OH, I ENJOY PLAYING BEAN BAG!

I'LL JUST TOSS YOU AROUND A BIT - YOU BARBERS NIGHTMARE!



LIKE THIS!



REDDY FACES BOLTWOOD WHILE BINGHAM COMES UP BEHIND.



THE SOPHS ARE NOW COMPLETELY ROUTED, & THE FRESHMAN HAVE GAINED THE FENCE.





LATER- REDDY & A GROUP OF BEDRAGGLED SOPHS.

IF ONLY WE HAD MERRIWELL TO LEAD US TONIGHT. HE COULD HAVE HANDLED THAT BOLTWOOD!

BOLTWOOD! MERRIWELL! NOW I GET IT! BOLTWOOD WAS REALLY FRANK IN DISGUISE. THE REAL BOLTWOOD MUST STILL BE IN THE WAREHOUSE!



YOU'RE RIGHT-LET'S GO- & WILL I SLAM THAT BOLTWOOD AROUND- JUST TO RELIEVE MY FEELINGS!

LATER- AT THE WAREHOUSE.

HERE'S THAT FIVER I PROMISED YOU, WATCHMAN.. IS THE PRISONER STILL HERE?

THAT SETTLES IT! BOLTWOOD WAS MERRIWELL, REDDY, AND HE CERTAINLY GOT EVEN WITH YOU!

SHUR-AN' GENTLE AS A LAMB



SO THERE YOU ARE! WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ALL THIS TIME, ANYWAY?

OF COURSE I'M HERE AND I'VE BEEN WRITING A POEM ABOUT YOU, REDDY.

NONE OF YOUR LIP, YOU LONG-WAIVED FREAK. GET OUTSIDE, WE'RE TAKING YOU HOME.

Y-YES SIR



INSIDE THE CAB - REDDY AIMS A BLOW.

GET GOING DRIVER AND DON'T MIND A LITTLE NOISE. COME ON BINGHAM, LET'S GIVE THIS CHUMP A LESSON!

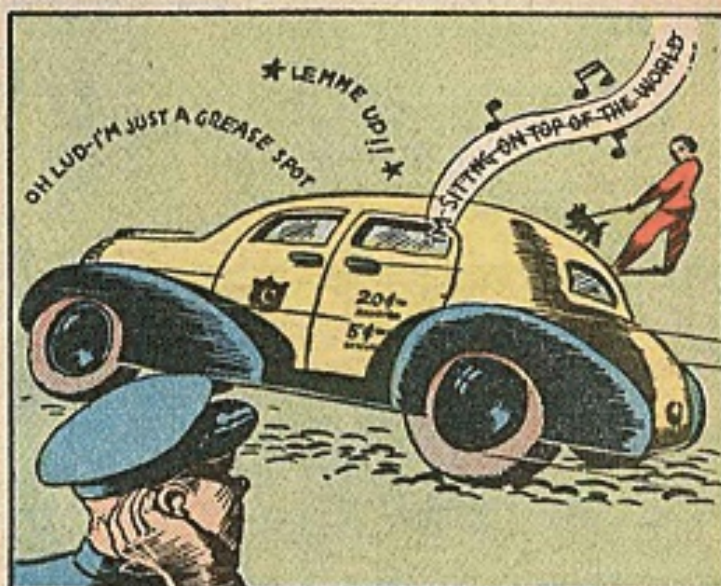
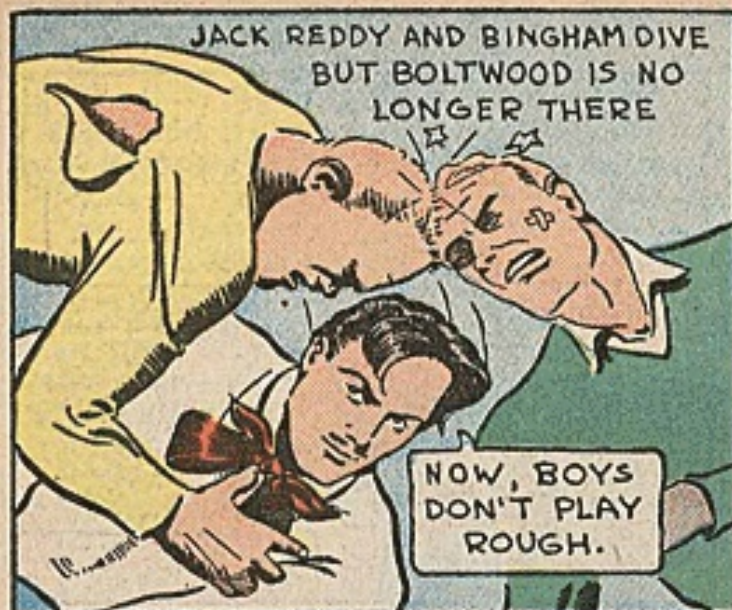
GO AHEAD, REDDY - GIVE IT TO HIM - I'VE GOT 'IM

P-PLEASE DON'T!



A QUICK DUCK.. OOPS- SORRY, BINGHAM, COME ON NOW, DIVE AT HIM!





Cap

FURY

CAPTAIN JOHN FURY, SEA ROVING ADVENTURER, KNOWN ON THE SEVEN SEAS FOR HIS PHYSICAL DARING AND NAUTICAL KNOWLEDGE. CAP IS ABLY ASSISTED AT ALL TIMES BY SPIKE BRIGGS, CHIEF OFFICER, AND HURRICANE DAN, FIRST MATE OF THE ADVENTURERS VESSEL, "WHIRLWIND". IN ANSWER TO AN URGENT RADIOGRAM FROM ERIC KANE, WEALTHY PEARL TRADER, CAP FURY DOCKS AT KAUAI ISLAND.



WHILE CAPTAIN FURY IS AT KANE'S HOME, HIS TWO ASSISTANTS, SPIKE BRIGGS AND HURRICANE DAN, ARE STROLLING ALONG THE BEACH. A NATIVE BOY APPROACHES THEM.

CAPTAIN FURY SAY COMETO INN, QUICK!

COME ON, DAN- FURY WANTS US!



I DON'T SEE CAP!

HE'S PROBABLY AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM, HURRICANE.



THE TWO MEN ARRIVE AT THE INN.

IT'S A TRAP, HURRICANE!

RIGHT, SPIKE-AND WE'RE IN IT.



THE TWO MEN FROM THE WHIRLWIND REACH THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM, THE NATIVES AND WHITES ATTACK THEM FROM ALL SIDES.



ALL HANDS ON DECK!
HURRICANE, FOLLOW THE COURSE
TO THE SUNKEN SHIP.

AYE, AYE-
CAPTAIN!



THE SPECIALLY DESIGNED TUBULAR ENGINES CARRY
THE WHIRLWIND SWIFTLY THROUGH THE WATER.



WE'RE DIRECTLY OVER
THE SHIP, CAPTAIN.

PREPARE MY DIVING
SUIT—AND KEEP
A WATCH FOR
VOGEL'S BOAT.

AN HOUR LATER.



CAPTAIN FURY IS LOWERED INTO THE SEA.

START THE AIR PUMP, HURRICANE.



DISCOVERING THE CHEST WITH PEARLS,
FURY TIES IT TO A LINE AND SIGNALS
SPIKE TO LIFT IT.



CAP, ABOUT TO SIGNAL THE DECK TO HAUL HIM UP,
SEES TWO NATIVES SWIMMING TOWARD HIM.



THE NATIVES ATTACK AND, IN THE

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN FURY'S AIR HOSE AND LINE ARE CUT.



HIS AIR SUPPLY CUT OFF, FURY STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY TO RID HIMSELF OF THE WEIGHTY SUIT.



HERE IT IS - KANE'S FORTUNE IN PEARLS.

SPIKE/CAP'S AIRHOSE AND LINE - THEY'VE BEEN CUT.



MEANWHILE ON THE DECK....

THE RAT - HE'S IN CANOOTS WITH VOGEL.

DON'T MAKE A MOVE, EITHER ONE OF YOU - VOGEL WILL BE HERE TO RELIEVE YOU OF THE PEARLS.



SPIKE AND HURRICANE ARE SURPRISED TO FIND THAT LEDIFORD IS ONE OF VOGEL'S CONFEDERATES.

CAPTAIN FURY, HAVING FREED HIMSELF FROM THE CUMBERSOME DIVING SUIT, SHOOTS TO THE SURFACE.



LEDIFORD! HE'S UP TO SOME DIRTY WORK!



ON THE DECK - CAP TAKES IN THE SITUATION AT A GLANCE.

FURY BOUNDS ACROSS THE DECK AND GOES INTO ACTION.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

IT'S THE CAP - HURRICANE - HE'S SAFE!



HE'S SIGNALLED VOGEL TO PULL OVER HERE - I'LL PUT THIS SKUNK IN IRONS.

WE'LL LET VOGEL PULL ALONGSIDE US FOR A SURPRISE!



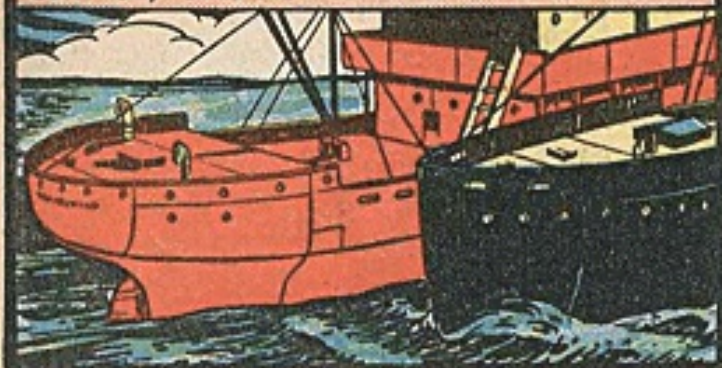
ON CAPTAIN FURY'S ORDER, TRAP DOORS OPEN, SWINGING MACHINE GUNS INTO POSITION, AND THE WHIRLWIND BECOMES AN ARMED CRAFT.

CLEAR THE DECK - TO PLACES FOR ACTION!



IN THE LEDIFORD

VOGEL, THINKING LEDIFORD HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, PULLS ALONGSIDE THE WHIRLWIND.



QUICKLY, FURY ORDERS HIS MEN INTO ACTION.

COME ON, MEN—OVER THE SIDE.



VOGEL'S MEN, TAKEN BY SURPRISE, ARE EASILY OVERCOME BY THE WHIRLWIND'S CREW.

THE MEN ON DECK SUBDUED, FURY HUNTS FOR THE KIDNAPPED KANE.



HE MUST BE DOWN HERE, SOMEWHERE.



WHY, YOU!

CRASHING THROUGH A LOCKED DOOR IN THE HOLD, CAP FINDS KANE IN THE NICK OF TIME.

THIS'LL STOP YOUR DIRTY WORK, VOGEL.



LATER IN PORT.

VOGEL AND HIS MEN ARE BEHIND BARS, FURY.

YOUR PEARLS WILL BE SAFE WITH YOU NOW, KANE.



ANOTHER CAP FURY ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE SHADOW COMICS.

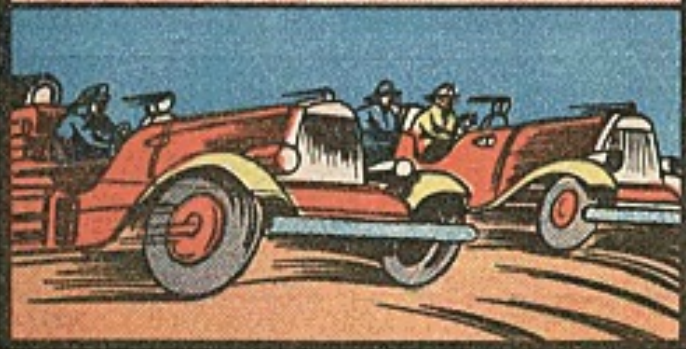


BILL BARNES

BILL BARNES INVOKED THE ANIMOSITY OF THE YELLOW-JACKETS, AN ORGANIZATION OF FOREIGN AGENTS, WHEN HE DROPPED BOMBS ON THEIR SUB-V-19. IN RETALIATION, THEY DROPPED INCENDIARY BOMBS ON THE AIRPORT, SENDING THE HANGARS UP IN FLAMES.



FRANTIC ALARMS BRING FIRE ENGINES FROM ALL NEARBY CITIES TO THE AIRPORT.



WE'RE GETTING IT UNDER CONTROL NOW.

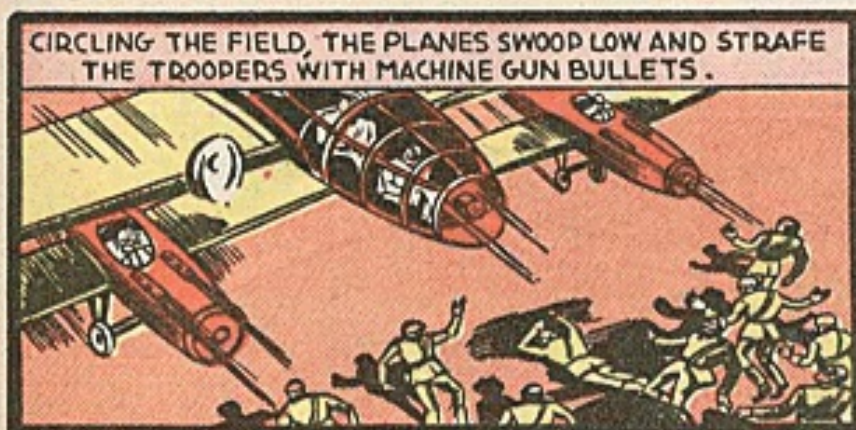
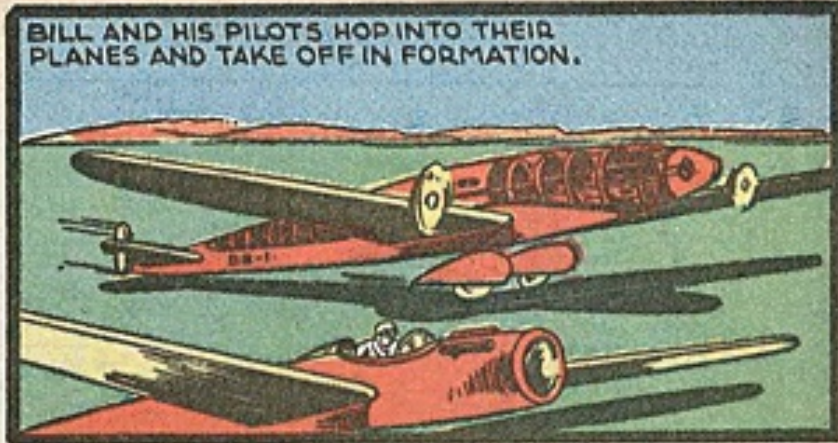
YEAH-AND IT'S LUCKY WE SAVED THE PLANES.



BILL BARNES AND SHORTY HANDLE THE HOSES.

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE YELLOW-JACKET TROOPERS SWARM OVER THE AIRPORT GATES AND BEGIN TO ATTACK.





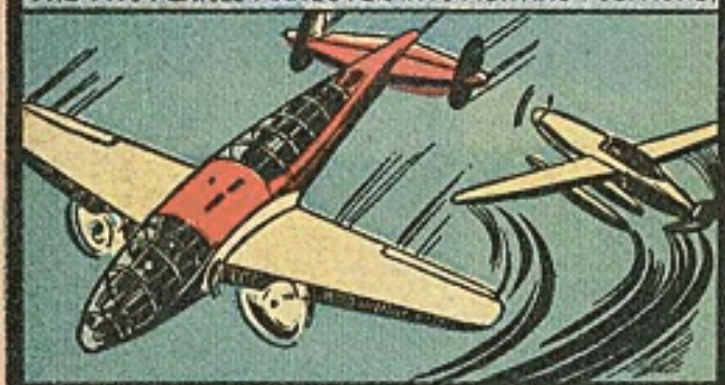
THE YELLOW-JACKET'S MYSTERY SUB IS ANCHORED FAR OUT IN THE SOUND. IT'S THE MOTHER SHIP OF THE SKY RAIDER.



THERE'S THE PLANE- AND THE MYSTERY SUB, TOO!



THE TWO PLANES MANEUVER INTO FIGHTING POSITIONS.



AT THE PROPER MOMENT, BILL LETS GO A BARRAGE OF SHELLS FROM THE RAPID-FIRE CANNON WHICH IS BUILT INTO HIS PLANE.



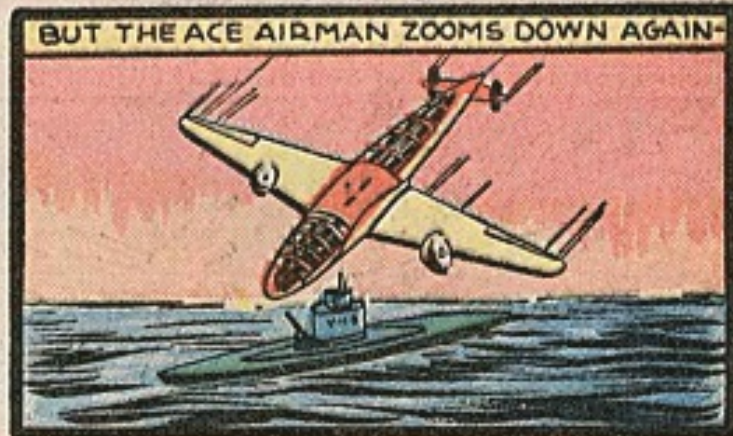
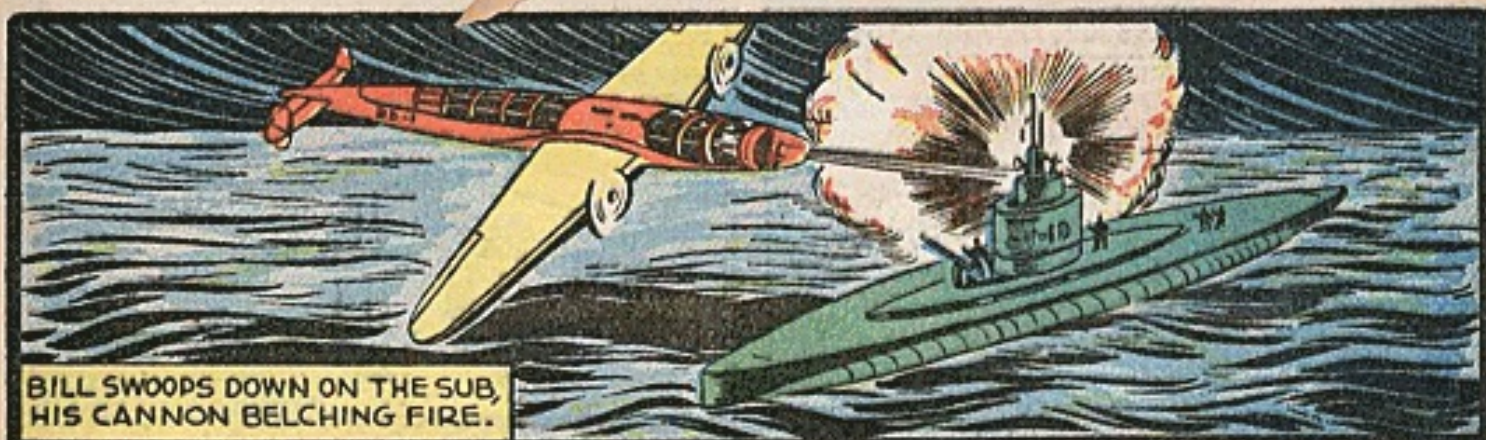
THE EXPLODING SHELLS SCORE A DIRECT HIT AND THE SHATTERED PLANE DIVES IN THE WATER.

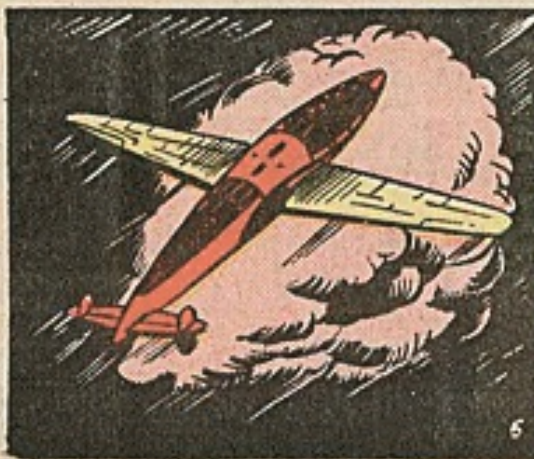
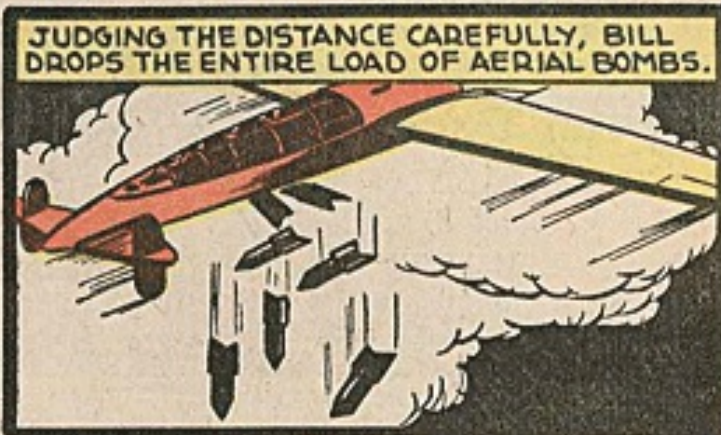


ON BOARD THE SUB IS CAPT. VON STAMMER, COMMANDER OF THE YELLOW-JACKETS.

THE SWINE! BLAST THEM TO PIECES!







BILL BARNES HEADS BACK TO HIS AIRPORT, NOT KNOWING THAT ANOTHER SURPRISE AWAITS HIM. DON'T MISS THE EXCITING EPISODE WHICH APPEARS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SHADOW COMICS!

CIRCLE 'J'

THE SHERIFF'S STOLEN BOOTS



SCENE-THE
ROUGH LOG
CABIN OF
DESERT RAT,
'SNAKE'
TRAFT, IN
THE SHADOW
OF
BITTER-ROOT
RIDGE.-
A VERY ODD
STRANGER
ENTERS -

WELL,-WHAT'S ON YOUR
SO-CALLED MIND,
GOLD TOOTH?

THIS HOMBRE'S
GOT A YARN
FOR YOU,
SNAKE!



I HAPPEN TO BE GIMP MCGINNIS,-
A FRIEND OF YOUR PAL, LOBO
CRANNER,-HE JUST TOUCHED A
BANK DOWN TEXAS WAY, BUT IT
GOT TOO HOT FOR HIM TO HANDLE!



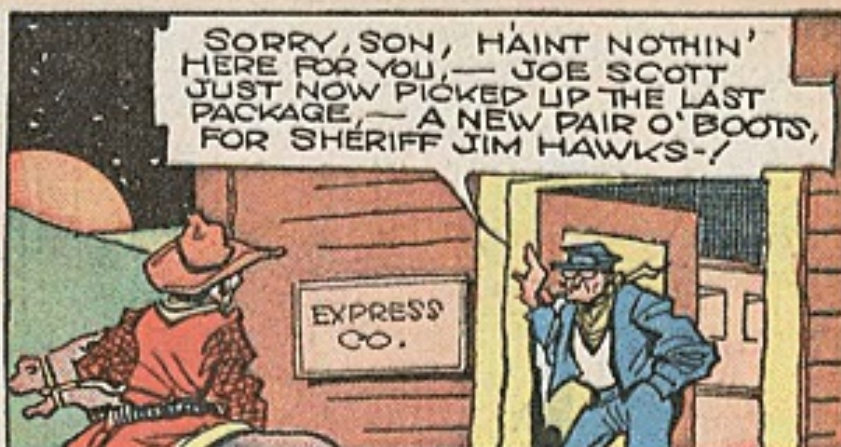
SO WHAT?

SO - WHEN THE 'LAW'
CROWDED HIM HE HID
THE SWAG IN A NEW
PAIR OF BOOTS, BOXED
THEM UP, -AND SHIPPED
'EM HERE TO YOU BY
FAST EXPRESS-!



COME ON, BOYS -WE'RE
AHEADIN' FOR THE
TWIN RIVERS EXPRESS
OFFICE,- PRONTO!





HOURS
LATER -
THEY
ARE
RESCUED -



HAW - THAT'S ONE ON
THOSE MAVERICKS THAT
AMBUSHED US, MEN - THEM
WAS MY OLD 'BOOTS'
THEY STOLE -

- THE NEW ONES PINCHED SO
BAD I LEFT 'EM BEHIND AT
TUMBLE 'T' - AND PUT MY OLD
ONES ON AGAIN -



'SNAKE'
RETURNS
TO HIS
CABIN TO
SETTLE
ACCOUNTS
WITH
'GIMPY'
MCGINNIS,
WHEN HE
LEARNS
THE SAD
TRUTH -

I BELIEVE YUH
DOUBLE-CROSSED
ME, YUH COYOTE!



HOLD IT, SNAKE -
I JUST HEARD UP
AT THE PALACE BAR
THAT TH' SHERIFF
LEFT HIS NEW 'BOOTS'
UP AT TUMBLE 'T' -

BACK TO TUMBLE 'T'
DASHES 'SNAKE' AND
HIS PACK - -



IF YOU WANT TO KEEP IN
TOUCH WITH YOUR BREATHIN'
TOMSON, - WHAR'S THEM
BOOTS?



JUST
THEN
THE
APPROACH
OF
HORSES
IS
HEARD,
IT'S THE
SHERIFF'S
POSSE

HIT FOR THE DESERT,
YOU HOMBRES - EVERY
MAN FOR HIMSELF -!



THE
NEXT
MORNING,
BILLY
WEST,
BOSS OF
THE
CIRCLE 'J'
RANCH,
GETS A
VERY
UNUSUAL
IDEA -

H'M, THAT VACANT STORE
NEXT TO THE 'NUGGET' CAFE'
IS JUST THE SPOT, - AND I'LL
USE SING LO, OUR RANCH
COOK -!



AND SO A NEW ENTERPRISE IS
LAUNCHED THAT VERY DAY IN
TWIN RIVERS -



Snake Traft is the very first customer to seek occult advice from the Oriental Mystic.

YOU THE CHINEE WISE MAN THAT CAN TELL EVERYTHING? FIND OUR LOST PROPERTY, AND SO ON—?

SO BE!

PASS FIRST TWO BITS,—ASK QUESTION,—SING LO WILL ANSWER!

WE WANT TO KNOW WHERE A PAIR O' BOOTS—LEFT BY THE SHERIFF AT TUMBLE 'T' RANCH—

AT THAT REMARK, BILLY WEST STEPS FROM BEHIND A CURTAIN WITH SHERIFF JIM HAWKS

THERE'S THE GUILTY HOMBRE THAT MURDERED THE EXPRESS AGENT, SHERIFF—

A FIERCE FIGHT ENSUES, BUT SNAKE AND HIS PACK OF DESERT MONGRELS ARE QUICKLY SUBDUED AND HUSTLED OFF TO THE CALABOOSE

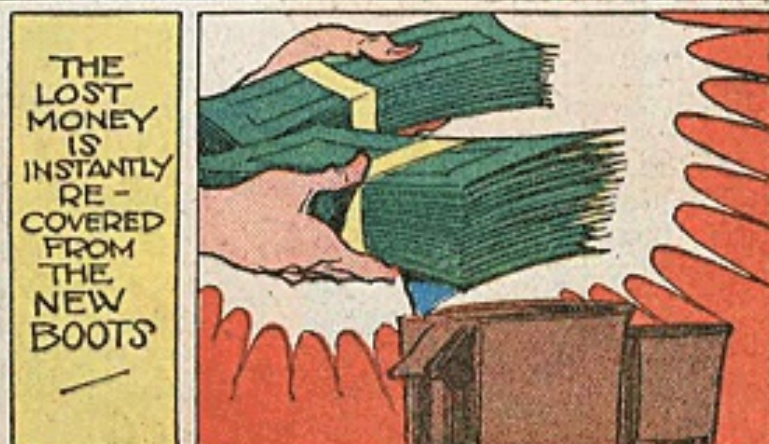
MEL CLAYTON, AN ATTORNEY FOR THE EXPRESS CO, INVESTIGATING THE MURDER OF THE AGENT ENTERS—BILLY WEST HAS A PROPOSITION—

MR. CLAYTON, I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE MISSIN' BOOTS,—BUT IF I DO IT'S GOT TO BE UNDERSTOOD THERE'S TO BE NO QUESTIONS ASKED, AN' NO ARRESTS,—WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL, IF THE MONEY'S ALL THERE, AN' THE MAN WHO TOOK IT WASN'T CONNECTED WITH THE KILLIN'—THEN I'D SAY,—OKAY—!!

SING LO,—YOU DID THE COOKIN' OVER AT THE TUMBLE 'T' LAST NIGHT,—DIDN'T YOU?—WELL—

—YOUR GUILTY HEATHEN FACE GIVES YOU AWAY,—WHAR'S THEM BOOTS?—AND WHY DID YOU TAKE 'EM—?



DOC SAVAGE



DEATH STALKS THE ARKANSAS SWAMP WHERE A GOVERNMENT FLOOD-CONTROL PROJECT IS UNDER WAY. CLANKING NOISES, HORRIBLE SCREAMS AND MEN DISAPPEAR IN THE NIGHT—ONLY TO BE FOUND DEAD WITH THE MYSTERIOUS SIGN OF THE CRIMSON SERPENT ON THEIR BARED CHESTS....

THIS OUTRAGE MUST BE STOPPED. AND I KNOW THE ONE MAN WHO CAN DO IT!

WHO IS THAT, BILL?



CHIEF ENGINEER BILL CRAIG AND HIS MEN FIND ANOTHER BODY IN THE SWAMP.

HELLO—LONG DISTANCE? CONNECT ME WITH NEW YORK—I WANT TO SPEAK WITH DOC SAVAGE!



BUT DOC SAVAGE, THE MAN OF BRONZE, IS NOT AT HIS NEW YORK OFFICE. MONK AND HAM, TWO OF DOC'S TRUSTED ASSISTANTS, RECEIVE THE CALL.

O.K. MR. CRAIG - I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH DOC AT ONCE!



IN A CHICAGO HOTEL, DOC RECEIVES A CALL FROM MONK ON HIS ULTRA VIOLET RAY RECEIVER WHICH IS BUILT IN HIS WRIST WATCH.

VERY WELL, MONK. TAKE THE DIRIGIBLE AND MEET ME HERE IN CHICAGO. THEN WE'LL HEAD FOR ARKANSAS.



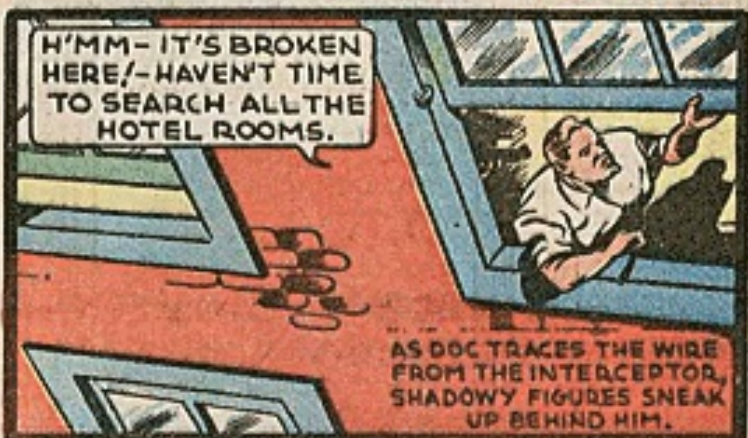
OVER HIS REGULAR RADIO, HE RECEIVES THE REPORT ON THE MYSTERY OF THE CRIMSON SERPENT.

SUDDENLY, THE SECRET BLUE STONE IN DOC'S RING GLOWS. IT WARNS HIM THAT HIS MESSAGES ARE BEING INTERCEPTED. THE PECULIAR GEM IS SENSITIVE TO ELECTRICAL CURRENTS.



DOC CRASHES INTO THE ADJOINING ROOM AND FINDS THE INTERCEPTOR. A WIRE LEADS TO THE OPEN WINDOW...

H'MM - IT'S BROKEN HERE! - HAVEN'T TIME TO SEARCH ALL THE HOTEL ROOMS.



AS DOC TRACES THE WIRE FROM THE INTERCEPTOR, SHADY FIGURES SNEAK UP BEHIND HIM.

OKAY, DOC - YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!



WITH A FAST MOVE, DOC CLICKS OFF THE LIGHTS AND BARGES INTO THE THUGS.











LOOK-WE'RE TRAPPED!

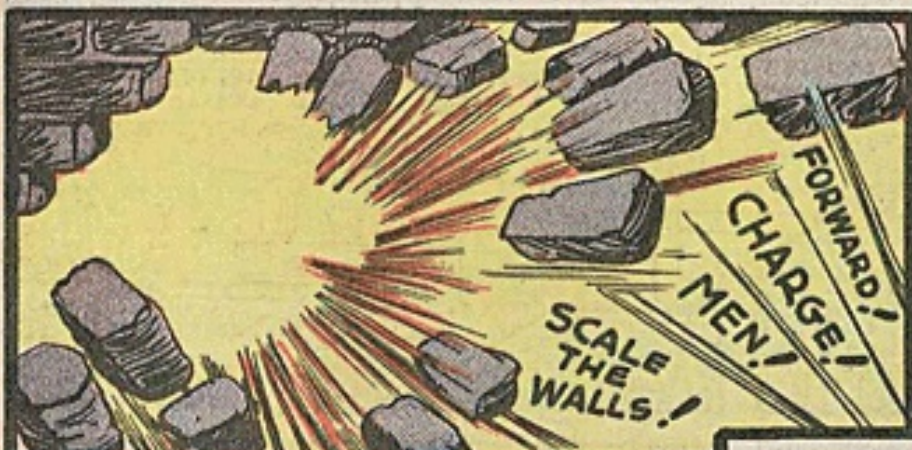


SO- I HAVE TRAPPED THE GREAT DOC SAVAGE! I SHALL KILL EACH ONE OF YOU WITH THE CRIMSON SERPENT!

AT LAST, DOC SEES THE DEADLY IMPLEMENT WHICH LEAVES THE MARK OF THE SERPENT ON ITS VICTIMS.



WHILE CARTER GLOATS, DOC IS BUSY ATTACHING ONE OF HIS GADGETS TO THE ELECTRIC WIRES.



SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OCCURS OUTSIDE THE CASTLE. SOUNDS OF AN ATTACKING ARMY CAN BE HEARD.



WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY THE ARMY. QUICK-MAN THE WALLS!



I BLEW THE ELECTRIC FUSES. NOW WE CAN RAISE THIS GATE!



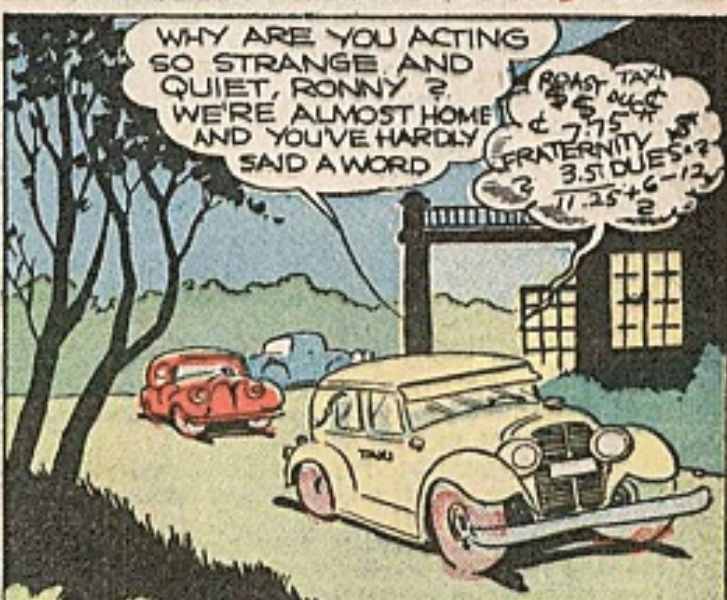
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! THIS PHONOGRAPH AMPLIFIER MUST HAVE BEEN SET BY DOC SAVAGE!

YEAH- THE BOMBS, TOO! BUT HOW?

CARTER DISCOVERS THE EQUIPMENT WHICH DOC HAD PREVIOUSLY ARRANGED.









50

**WORLD'S FINEST
MODEL AIRPLANES**



**FOUR-FOOT WING SPREAD
A MEGOW PRODUCT**

**VALUE
\$1.00
EACH**

The model planes we're offering to you, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**, are Dick Korda's Wakefield Winner, the most perfect model plane ever made! **THIS MODEL DESIGN WON—**

THE NATIONALS—in 1937, Korda, won the Nationals with this model when it stayed aloft 54 minutes . . . a record still unequalled!

WAKEFIELD TROPHY—in 1939 Korda's model won the most important international meet at which planes from all countries compete, when his model soared 43 minutes and 15 seconds for a world's record and stayed

in the air more than three times as long as its nearest competitor!

In addition, the Korda design has proven its championship qualities by winning eleven model plane events, some of which are: Winner Speed Events, Scripps-Howard Nationals—1936-37; 1938 record in Akron; First place, 1938, Pittsburgh; First in Class B Gas Model, New Philadelphia; First in Open Fuselage Nationals, 1939; Penn. State Championship, 1939.

Fifty of these models are given for the best answers to the 25-word summary as outlined on the coupon below.

C O U P O N

SHADOW COMICS

79 Seventh Avenue
New York, N. Y.

I like best the comic I have marked—"No. 1."
Second best "No. 2." Third best "No. 3."

THE SHADOW..... NICK CARTER.....

THE ASTOUNDING MAN... MARK THE MATCH BOY..

DOC SAVAGE..... THE AVENGER.....

FRANK HERRIWELL..... BILL BARNES.....

CAPTAIN FURY..... CIRCLE 2.....

And here are 25 words telling why I like my new comic magazine. I understand that all answers must be mailed not later than March 20, 1940.

.....
.....
.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....



**DICK KORDA and his
Wakefield Winner**

MARK THE MATCH - BOY -

BY
HORATIO ALGER, JR.



NO, MR. BATES, NO! HIS NAME IS MARK MANTON! BEN GIBSON, MY BOOTBLACK, INTRODUCED ME TO HIM SOME TIME AGO!



MATCHES! MA - OH! HELLO, MR. HUNTER!

HELLO, MARK, HOW'S BUSINESS?

HOW OLD ARE YOU, SON?



BUSINESS IS BAD, MR. HUNTER. I'M TEN YEARS OLD, SIR.

- TEN - THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. HERE'S A QUARTER, SON, KEEP THE MATCHES.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER ONE, MARK. KEEP UP YOUR COURAGE



-FIFTY-TWO CENTS! MAYBE IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO GO HOME NOW-



WELL, MARK, WHAT LUCK?

I DIDN'T SELL MUCH, MOTHER WATSON, BUT-



-DIDN'T SELL MUCH, EH! SO I SEE! ONLY THREE BOXES GONE! WHAT HAVE Y'BEEN DOIN' ALL DAY!?

I TRIED TO SELL MORE, MOTHER WATSON, BUT COULDN'T - BUT A MAN-



Y'DIDN'T TRY! YOU'RE TOO LAZY! Y'DON'T EARN YOUR SALT! GIMME THE MONEY!



HERE'S THE MONEY, Y' SOLD THREE BOXES OF MATCHES! WHERE'S THE OTHER PENNY?



I WAS SO HUNGRY, MOTHER WATSON! I BOUGHT AN APPLE.

Y'BOUGHT AN APPLE! SO THAT'S THE WAY Y' SPEND MY MONEY! YOU LITTLE THIEF!



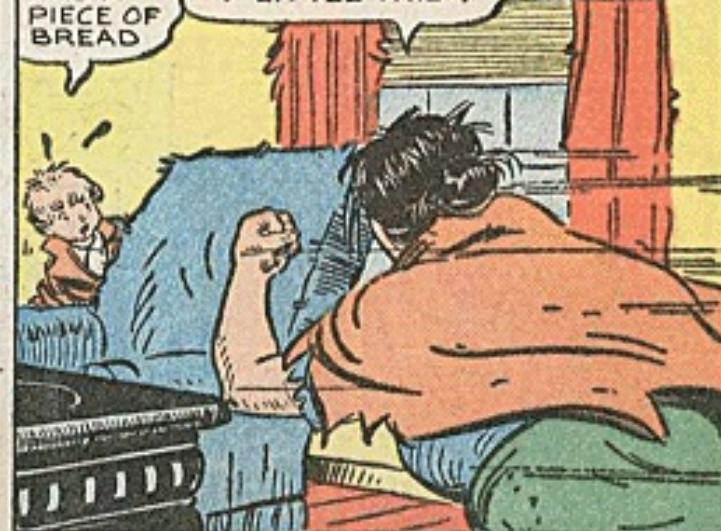
PLEASE DON'T WHIP ME! I WAS SO HUNGRY AND FAINT!

WHAT BUSINESS HADY' TO BE HUNGRY? Y'HAD SOME BREAKFAST THIS MORNIN'!



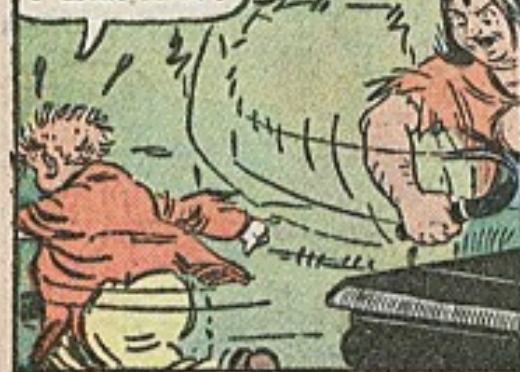
I ONLY HAD A PIECE OF BREAD

THAT'S MORE'N Y' EARNED, Y' LITTLE THIEF!



BUT I'LL PAY Y' OFF! I'LL GIVE Y' SOMETHIN' T'TAKE AWAY YOUR APPETITE! YOU WON'T BE HUNGRY NO MORE!

DON'T BEAT ME, MOTHER WATSON! PLEASE!



I'LL BEAT THE LAZINESS OUTA YOU!

PLEASE!



GUESS I'LL DROP IN AN' SEE HOW MARK IS. HE WAS PRETTY SICK THIS MORNIN'!





LATER



FORGET IT, MARK! Y'KNOW-
WE'RE GONNA GET ALONG
SWELL AS
PARTNERS!



THAT OL' HAG IS OUTA YOUR
LIFE FROM NOW ON! I'LL SEE
T' THAT!



MEANWHILE —

A LOTTA THANKS I'M GETTIN'
 FER GIVIN' THAT LITTLE BRAT A
 HOME! FORCIN' ME OUT IN THE
 COLD LIKE THIS T' LOOK FER 'IM!



BUT HE'LL PAY FOR IT! HE CAN'T
 TREAT ME LIKE THIS!



HE'S GONNA GET THE LESSON
 OF HIS LIFE!



-AH! THERE Y'ARE!
 Y' LITTLE BRAT! RUN
 AWAY FROM ME- WILL
 YA? -



MOTHER WATSON!! YOU
 LET'S RUN, BEN! JUS'
 I DON'T WANT LEAVE
 T' GO BACK THAT OL'
 T' HER!! I HAG T' ME!
 WON'T!









ARE YOU MY RICH GRAND-FATHER? OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU COME SOONER? MOTHER WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO WORK SO HARD AND MAYBE SHE'D BE ALIVE NOW!

PLEASE HELP ME TO TRY AND REDEEM MYSELF - THROUGH YOU - FOR MY PAST CRUELTY AND SEVERITY!



MR. HUNTER! I DO NOT KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!! I-

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MR. BATES. I'M HAPPY TO SEE THE BOY'S CHANGE OF FORTUNE!



YOU MUST VISIT US OFTEN AT MY LONG ISLAND ESTATE, MR. HUNTER!

THANK YOU, MR. BATES, I CERTAINLY WILL!



LATER

AND NOW, MY SON, WAS THERE ANYONE ELSE BESIDE MR. HUNTER WHO WAS KIND TO YOU?

YES, GRANDPA! BEN GIBSON, RIGHT HERE!

AW-I DIDN'T DO MUCH, MR. BATES! I-



DON'T YOU BELIEVE HIM, GRANDPA! I'LL NEVER FORGET HIS KINDNESS!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE WITH US, BEN, AND GO TO SCHOOL WITH MARK?

OH BOY!



THAT'S FINE! NOW-OUR FIRST STOP IS A GOOD CLOTHING STORE!



OH BOY!! THANKS, GRANDPA! WHAT WONDERFUL CLOTHES!

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, MY SON! -

YEH! WE -



I'LL FIND THAT LITTLE BRAT AN' GET EVEN WITH HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

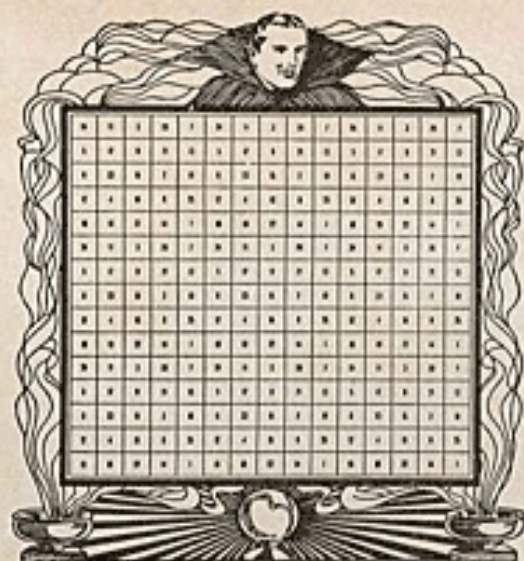
WHAT AN UGLY CREATURE!

WHY! THAT'S MOTHER WATSON! AND SHE DIDN'T KNOW ME!

O' COURSE NOT! SHE'S LOOKIN' FOR THE LITTLE MATCH BOY! HA-HA-HA!



HOW TO WORK THE



MAGIC SQUARE

This is a mathematical effect that will prove extremely puzzling. While it is dependent purely upon a system, it affords so many variations that those to whom it is shown will find great difficulty in fathoming the trick.

The magician allows someone to cover numbers with a coin or a match stick. By merely touching the covering object, he names the **TOTAL** of the numbers concealed beneath it.

The systems are as follows:

(1) Let a person cover five numbers with a dime, placing the coin squarely over one number and taking in four about it. The covered numbers form a cross.

The total of the numbers covered will always be 65. Hence this form of covering should be used but once.

(2) Let a person cover a square block of four numbers with a dime. The total of the numbers covered is found by looking at a square two away, diagonally, from the coin. Deduct the number on that square from 65.

(3) Let a person cover a square of nine squares with a twenty-five-cent piece. The total of the numbers covered is found by counting four squares away,

diagonally. Subtract the number on the fourth square from 130.

(4) Let a person cover five squares on the diagonal with a match stick. The total of the numbers covered will always be 65. This should not be repeated.

(5) Break the head from the match, shortening it so that it will cover six squares in a horizontal or vertical row. Let a person place the match stick over any six squares.

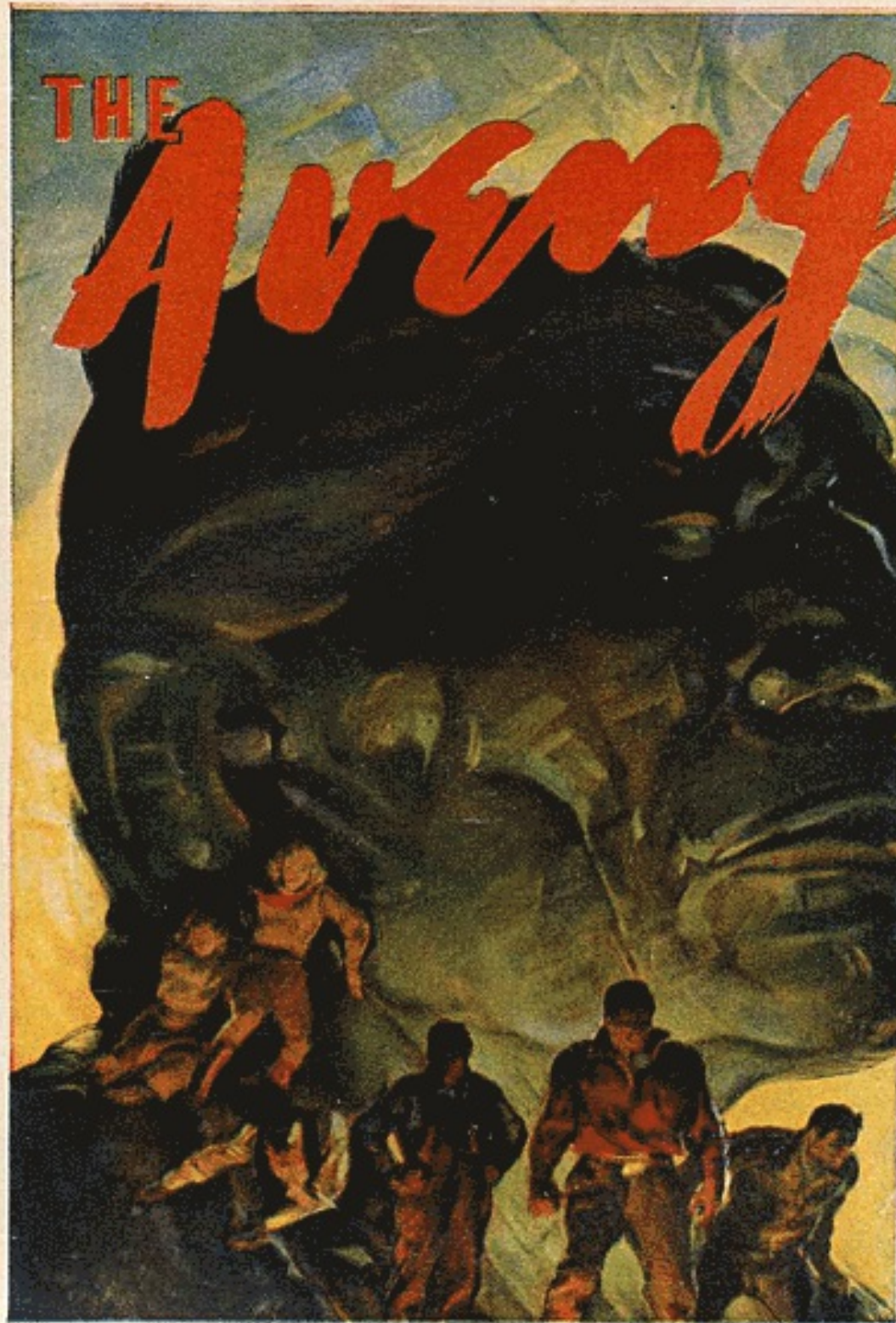
To find the total of the numbers covered: count five squares from either end square of the match. The count must be made in horizontal or vertical order.

Upon noting the "key" square, add its number to 65. This will give you the total of the six squares covered.

COMMENT

This trick should be introduced as an impromptu effect in connection with a routine. It serves as a puzzling novelty and its variations add greatly. Begin with the dime; then use the quarter; and finally vary the trick by utilizing the match.

Effects such as this always produce considerable interest and add to the entertainment of a program.



THE

Avenger

THE MOST

THRILLING

COMIC

EVER

PUBLISHED

10 CENTS THE COPY

THE GLASS MOUNTAIN

WHILE hardy men bent solid backs to boring the railroad tunnel through Mount Rainod, another influence was at work. The Rain God who, old legend had it, predicted death and torture to anyone who sought to pierce to the heart of his throne.

The Avenger fought it all—plus the schemes of cruel, unscrupulous men. A story that will keep you on the edge of your chair. Be sure to buy *No. 3 issue of The Shadow Comics*.

**Shadow
COMICS**

ON SALE APRIL 3

THE

Avenger

THE MOST

THRILLING

COMIC

EVER

PUBLISHED

10 CENTS THE COPY

THE GLASS MOUNTAIN

WHILE hardy men bent solid backs to boring the railroad tunnel through Mount Rainod, another influence was at work. The Rain God who, old legend had it, predicted death and torture to anyone who sought to pierce to the heart of his throne.

The Avenger fought it all—plus the schemes of cruel, unscrupulous men. A story that will keep you on the edge of your chair. Be sure to buy No. 3 issue of *The Shadow Comics*.

**Shadow
COMICS**

ON SALE APRIL 3